Library of
ST. JOHN'S SEMINARY
BRIGHTON, MASSACHUSETTS

NEW YORK FAMILY JOURNAL.

A FAMILY JOURNAL.

VOL. I. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1857. NO. 22.

CONTENTS OF No. 22.

Page 1.—Elinor Preston; or, Scenes at Home and Abroad, by Mrs. J. Sadlier, (concluded.)

Page 2.—O'Byrne; or, The Expatriated, by Mrs. J. Sadlier. King James's Irish Army List—Captain John Hogan, Lieutenant Edward Tully, Lieutenant James Donnelly. Why has the Specie gone Abroad?

Page 3.—Personal Recollections of O'Connell, by Wm. J. O'N. Daunt, Esq., (continued,) &c.

Pages 4 & 5.—Latest Irish News. Letter from Dr. Cahill. Irish Marriages and Deaths.

Page 6.—British Preponderance.

Page 7.—The Storm and its Effects. Home Miscellany.

Pages 8 & 9.—The City and the Catholic Orphan Asylum. A "Wright" Man in a Wrong Place. The Manufacture of Irish Criminals. O'Mahoney's Translation of Keating's History. The New York *Herald* and the Laws of Nations. A hard Pillow to lie upon. Poetry and Correspondence, &c.

Page 10.—Cardinal de Berulle—His Life, his Writings, and his Times. The Crystal Palace and its Management, (second article.)

Page 11.—Legends and Tales of Ireland, by Mrs. J. Sadlier—St. Erc of Slane, died A. D. 513.

Page 12.—Our London and Paris Correspondence.

Page 13.—City News. Catholic Intelligence—Foreign and Domestic. New York Markets.

[COPYRIGHT SECURED ACCORDING TO LAW.]

ELINOR PRESTON;

OR,

SCENES AT HOME AND ABROAD.

BY MRS. J. SADLIER.

(*Concluded*)

Just then I heard the shrill voice of Mother Longpre calling me at the gate which she held open. "There's another reality," said I to myself, "no dream could produce that!" I went to her immediately and received a severe reprimand for sitting out under the dew.

"It's a nice place for you, too," said she, "moping there in the graveyard and it near dark. If you got a good fright once for all there it would serve you, I think. Don't you know very well that the ghosts must be there as thick as the grass!"

"I am not afraid of them, Marie!—I never injured any of them, and why should they injure *me?*"

"Well! I don't say they would injure you, ma'amselle, for, with God's help, they all got Christian death and burial, and died at peace with the world, but what of that—the very sight of a spirit would be enough to kill one."

"I don't know that, Marie!" I said with a smile, "I think there are some spirits in the other world that I should be very glad to see. And, besides, I don't know how soon I may be a ghost myself. If I were, would you be afraid of me?" I smiled, but not so Mother Longpre. She moved instinctively a step or two farther away, and as I eyed her askance I could see even by the dim twilight that her old wrinkled face changed color.

"Afraid of you!" she repeated, "well! I can't say—I don't know but I might—but, for God's sake, don't be jesting about such things."

"I am not jesting, Marie—I really do intend to die some day!"

"Well! mind, if you do walk about when you're dead, you're not to appear to me. Now sure you won't, ma'amselle? To tell you the truth, I think you *are* in a fair way for your long journey, unless you give up this strange habit of moping out all alone in the evenings. I declare you look for all the world like a ghost at this present moment!" I did, too, for the love of fun flashing up within me with a fitful glare, I lengthened my face to the very utmost, and slowly turned my eyes towards her, then fixed them on her face with a most cadeverous stare. The effect was magical. Old Marie took to her heels, muttering "Christ save us!" and ran as fast as her trembling limbs would carry her to the house, where I found Laure fanning her with a newspaper when I went in. I had laughed heartily at the comical result of my trick—it was but a gesture after all—and I was still laughing when I got in, but the old woman was in no laughing humor, and as soon as she could get breath to speak, she cried out:

"Never do the like of that again, miss!—don't now—for mocking's catching!—it's fine fun for the like of you to frighten old people, and play ghost and all that, but I tell you again, death is not to be played with!—mind that now!"

"Why, Marie," I expostulated, "how did *I* play ghost—I only looked at you, and off you scampered as though there was a whole troop of them after you! I wish you had seen her, Laure!" The daughter laughed, but the mother was no way disposed for mirth.

"Looked at me, indeed!" she cried, "but what sort of a look was it? Nobody in the world could tell you from a real spirit—the Lord save us!"

"You must know, ma'amselle," said Laure very gravely, "that my poor mother saw a real ghost a little before we came to you."

"Is it possible, Laure?—and what kind of a ghost was it?"

"She'll tell you herself, ma'amselle," said Laure, drawing back behind her mother's chair to indulge in a low titter, throwing me a significant glance at the same time.

"Ah! you villain," said the mother, laughing herself at the recollection, "that was the funny ghost—it was a fine summer night, ma'amselle, that it took on to frighten me, and a fearful-looking thing it was with its winding-sheet wrapped about it, and everything as deathly as could be—but after it had the life and soul frightened in me, walking up and down before the door and round the end of the house, didn't I catch my lady here giving it a drink of water through the back window, and it wiping its face as natural as life with a pocket handkerchief, however it got such a thing in the grave!"

"Now, mother, what a shame for you to talk so," and Laure bent her now blushing face over a pot that was boiling on the stove; "what can ma'amselle think?"

"She may think what she likes," said the old woman winking at me, "its a chance if she does'nt hear that very ghost *called* to be married some of these fine Sundays to as lively a girl as any in the parish. I hope you'll not dip your head in that boiler, *mignonne*, or are you looking in it for something?"

"I want to see if the beets are done, mother; I think they are. Just you come here and take them up till I run down to Belair's for some vinegar."

"Take care of that ghost, Laure!" I whispered as the girl passed me; "I suppose it's Edmond!"

"You can guess well, ma'amselle!" was the laughing answer in the same tone, and after a glance at her pretty dark face in the little hanging mirror she lightly tripped away, humming "*La Claire Fontaine.*"

My heart was lighter that evening than I had felt it for months long, and as I sat at my work after tea I caught myself singing "The Young May Moon," glancing ever and anon at the fair planet then "beaming" on me through the opposite window. It was the gleam of sunshine breaking through the darkness of a wintry day, followed closely by the thunder crash and the drifting storm.

Next day Mr. Le Comte brought me a letter which he had found at the post-office for me. It was from Ireland—had the Dublin postmark, and the ominous black seal. It was from the Superior of Cabra Convent announcing Emily's death. The blow was, at first, overwhelming, and covering my face with my hands, I sank back in my chair in wordless and tearless anguish. After waiting a few moments, the good priest began to console me, but to his great surprise I looked at him with a ghastly smile, and told him he was very kind but that I needed no consolation.

"I astonish you, father, but it is true—I am glad *now*—now that the pang is past. The last earthly tie is broken, and my spirit is free to soar upwards to the regions of eternal day. Oh yes! I am glad—glad that Emily, too, is gone before me!"

The priest was evidently at a loss to understand me, and seeing me so composed, he soon took his leave, whereupon I hastened to the church, and, gliding into my favorite nook, poured forth my soul in prayer. Oh! the luxury of finding one's self *alone* at such a moment in the hushed silence of God's holy house, with only Him, our Father, Brother, Friend for a witness, sure of finding in that divine Heart sympathy and consolation.

Another year has past away since *she* vanished from the stage of life—

"The last of that bright band."

I have applied myself since then to win the love of the little flock who are my daily companions; and I think I have succeeded. I feel that my "presence" is, to them, "a blessing," and that I have power to make them happy—in my walks around the village they follow or meet me with little offerings of wild flowers, or some such simple token—their fathers and mothers have always a pleasant smile, a nod or a curtsey for *ma'amselle*—even the very dogs have learned to love me—they never bark at me now, as I pass, but wag their tails and fawn on me, and even their affection is not to be despised. It is, at least, sincere. True, they have none of them shared my fortunes—there is no "Old Dog Tray" amongst them—there may be for others, but not for me—yet still I value the mute caresses of the faithful animals who are so susceptible of kindness, so grateful, and so honest.

I have reached the grand climacteric of woman's life—nay, I have passed it by a year or two, and the little hanging mirror begins to warn me that

"Youth and bloom are o'er."

The features are still youthful, but the buoyancy of spirit tha ed them is fled forever. I seldom smile now-a-days, and yet I am not sad—it is that the sunshine of my heart is utterly faded, never again to beam in this world.

Old Marie peevishly declares that I do not eat enough to keep the life in me, and good Ma'amselle Le Comte has been making me sundry decoctions of herbs. The priest shakes his head and tells me very seriously that I ought to have medical advice, but they are all mistaken—I feel neither pain nor ache—what need have I then of a doctor? If it be true that my life be ebbing fast away, why what of it? May I not console *myself* with the exquisite words of the old Scottish ballad—since I have neither *Jean* nor *Jack* to exhort to patience and resignation:

"I'm wearin' awa, Jean,
Like snoaw-wreaths in thaw, Jean,
I'm wearin' awa
To the land of o' the leal.
There's nae sorrow there, Jean,
There's neither cauld nor care, Jean,
The day is aye fair
I' the land o' the leal."

Suppose I were to substitute *Nell* for *Jean*, it would just be the echo of my own heart—thanks, thanks, "Harp of the North!" for this sweetly tender lay, "flung down the fitful breeze" from the hand of some nameless "child of song" for the solace of many a weary heart throughout all coming time.

A few more months have glided on, and I believe I *am* nearing that final *bourne* whence travellers are said never to return. I have written farewell letters—not sad ones, however—to Maria Dillon, and to my kind friend Lady ——, who is now in Scotland. I have pointed out to Mr. Le Comte the spot where my grave is to be made, and I have told him to give my little effects to Mother Longpre, whose daughter married *the ghost*, as the old woman still calls him, some five or six months ago. The few valuables which I yet retain he is to sell for the benefit of my soul.

Reader, I will now bid *you* farewell. I know not whether I have been able to interest you in my wayward fortunes, yet somehow I feel as though we were old acquaintances, and I should like to have left a favorable impression on your mind now that we are about to part company. You will not, I trust, blame me, because my story is rather a melancholy one—the fault, be assured, is not mine—none of us would have our lives sombre or cheerless if we could possibly help it, and as for me, my nature was once only too sanguine, too hopeful—even to the last, there was at bottom, a thick *stratum* (as Geologists would say) of cheerfulness—I had almost said, gaiety. But circumstances "nipped" my humor "i' the bud"—blighted the fair promise of earlier years and wrapped my whole being in mist and cloud. Farewell, reader, a long farewell!"

From the worthy pastor I had an account of Miss Preston's happy death—how the clouds of which she spoke had all vanished in the final hour, and given place to the brightness of faith and hope—how the young maidens of the village, clad in white, followed their beloved teacher to the grave in long procession, chanting the beautiful Litany of Loretto—how the coffin was borne by four young men chosen by lot from amongst the many who desired the honor—how the wreath of white roses was laid on the coffin, emblamatic of the spotless purity of the early dead, and how, for many days after the funeral, fresh flowers were strewed on her grave by the children whom in life she loved so well.

Such was the record of Miss Preston's life traced by her own hand, and I know not how it may be with others but for me it had a strange charm. The varied scenes amid which her life flowed on—the striking contrasts in which it abounded—the smooth, transparent simplicity of the whole narrative, without any pretensions to literary effect—the mystery which had at first overhung the pages, clearing gradually away before my eyes as I read, until at length I felt as though I had really known the *Elinor Preston*, whose "simple story" I had been perusing. Whether you will thank me for making you acquainted with her I am sure I cannot tell, but, in any case, you will not *say* the contrary—whatever you may *think*—for I know readers in general are very polite and very *courteous*—proverbially so indeed—and my heroine's misfortunes, if nothing else, entitle her to your respect.

In conclusion it may be well to mention that old Mother Longpre has actually been on the lookout ever since Miss Preston's death. She is now engaged superintending the primary education of a chubby little grandchild, who, under her experienced tuition, will soon be able to use his legs. She has a wholesome horror of being out after nightfall, and thinks "poor dear ma'amselle *may* probably take an occasional airing in the vicinity of her present dwelling. Still she derives a sort of faint security from her promise not to appear to *her*—only for that, she says, God knows how it would be, for the poor young lady had such odd ways with her at times, that she must have had something on her mind, and it wouldn't be much wonder if she came wandering back in search of relief.

This was old Marie's private opinion, but in public she agreed with all the neighbors that if ma'amselle wasn't in heaven it was a pity of those she left behind—a form of encomium common, I believe, to all Catholic populations, when the recent dead are in question.

THE END.

O'BYRNE;

OR,

THE EXPATRIATED.

BY MRS. J. SADLIER.

[This sketch appeared some few years ago in a short series, called *Tales of the Olden Time*, published in numbers in Montreal. It will be new, notwithstanding, to the readers of the TABLET, as very few, if any, of them saw it in its original form. It is, besides, considerably altered, and has undergone a careful revision, so that it can barely be recognized even by those who read it before. Hoping that the soldier of the Irish Brigade may be as cordially received by *our* readers as he was by honest Rory McHugh, we leave him to make his bow. Should Philip O'Byrne find favor in the sight of his countrymen "at home and abroad," we may hereafter be tempted to introduce others of *the Expatriated* Irish of that age—men of whom we are all justly proud, and of whose deeds we ought to know more.]

THE experience of ages has evinced beyond all doubt the deleterious effects of religious intolerance. The clouds of prejudice are gradually rolling away beneath the brightening influence of truth and intelligence, and the darkness which so long overshadowed the nations has haply so far given way to light that men can see each other (and nations also) if not with unobscured vision, at least with much more clearness than they did even in the reign of Anne—a period so distinguished in the history of English national intellect. It is now difficult to realize the fact that even *then*, when better things might have been expected, as well from the boasted enlightenment of the age, as from the amiable disposition of the sovereign who filled the British throne, that even then, I say, a system of religious persecution was carried on throughout the United Kingdom, but more especially in Ireland, that would have done honor to the reign of Dioclesian, Nero, or any of those pagan rulers who shine forth as persecutors of the primitive Christians. Yet that such was actually the case, the page of history, corroborated by the evidence of oral tradition, can too truly testify. That the Catholics of Ireland have suffered almost unparalleled persecution, the very statute books of England are themselves the witness—their testimony, at least, cannot be doubted, when they prove that even, during the reign of her who has been surnamed "The Good," were "made and enacted" some of those penal laws which made the great body of the Irish people a dead letter in point of law—stamping them as utterly unworthy of that protection from the State to which all subjects have an undisputed claim.

There seems to be an elasticity in the nature of the Irish which ever springs from beneath the dark burden of oppression; thus, though every succeeding reign of the Stuart dynasty had but increased their misery, yet still they continued to love that faithless race with a sort of blind infatuation, so that when Anne ascended the throne, her accession was hailed with unmixed pleasure by her Irish subjects, who hoped that she at least would rend asunder some of their heavy bonds. Many of the nobles who had been driven by the oppression of the preceding years to seek on the continent protection for their religious opinions, but whose hearts still burned with inextinguishable love of country, now gladly returned to their native land, in the hope of having their confiscated estates restored. But alas! their hopes were "written in the sand" and their anguish was redoubled by the bitter recollection of how long, and how steadily their ancestors—nay, some of themselves in person—had suffered for this ungrateful house, and that the best blood of Ireland had bedewed the land, in defence of their rights—they could not but remember that long after England had submitted to Cromwell, the Irish had maintained the standard of Charles—that they successfully resisted the great power of William of Orange, in the hope of restoring to the throne the prince who literally deserted them at the memorable battle of the Boyne—and that this very queen, who now pursued or (what was all the same) allowed them to be pursued with all the vengeance of the law, for the crime alone of being Catholics, that this very woman was the daughter of that James whom they had received with open arms when repulsed and discarded by his more favored English subjects. The people, too, beheld with ill-concealed indignation the expatriation of their chiefs, but their martial spirit, depressed and broken by long and galling oppression, they made no effort to throw off the yoke, and thus looked on with sullen discontent. It is true they writhed and winced beneath their chains, but they deemed them too powerful to be torn asunder. There was, moreover, yet another reason why the Irish remained passive at this period, and that was the dispersion of their nobles, the greater part of whom were in exile, while those who remained were wandering about from one place of concealment to another—dwelling in the holes and cavities of the rocks, and in the wildest depths of the forests. Happy were they deemed who succeeded in escaping from the island, a price being set on the head of each chieftain who refused to embrace the religion of the State. These, forsooth! were the Rapparees, so nicknamed in derision by the foreign upstarts who were placed in comfortable possession of their ancient bawns and castles. What a position for the high-spirited descendants of the old Milesians! Can we wonder that so many of the Irish gentry and nobility sought the service of France, and Spain, and Austria? In turning against England those swords which in other circumstances would have leaped from their scabbards in her defence, they found a sort of wild pleasure, their whole hearts being filled with the burning thirst of revenge. It was thus that the famous Irish brigade was formed—a corps which consisted exclusively of Irish gentlemen—and whose avowed object was unceasing war with England, their device being the death's-head and cross-bones, indicating "War to the death!" They it was who, in a later reign, turned the scale of victory at Fontenoy under their valiant commander, Lord Clare, and whose prowess shone forth so conspicuously that the English monarch of the day was fain to utter that well-known exclamation: "Cursed be the laws which deprived me of such subjects!"

It was to this state of things that Moore alluded when he sang:

"Ye Blakes and O'Donnells, whose fathers resign'd
The green hills of their youth among strangers to find
That repose which at home they had sighed for in vain."

Yes, the real Irish nobility were compelled to wander as adventurers in foreign lands—their estates were given to those who (less noble than themselves) chose to barter their consciences, for worldly wealth, and their services, even if they had offered them to England, would have been rejected on the score of religion. They could not serve in the British army in any grade higher than private soldiers—the same cause that left them houseless beggars disqualified them for being servants of the crown; and thus it was that the armies of the continental powers were officered to a great extent by Irishmen, whose bravery and military talents caused many of them to attain distinction.

It was shortly after the accession of Anne to the throne, that, on a dreary evening, towards the latter end of November, a solitary traveller was seen wending his way among the mountains of Wicklow. There was little in the dress of the stranger to distinguish him, being in every respect that worn by the peasantry of the time, yet was there something in his mien that would induce a cursory glance to pause and examine farther. Though the step was evidently restrained, there was that erect port, and firm, measured step, which, as well as a certain freedom of carriage, at once betrayed the soldier. There was also an air of dignity about the whole figure that gave note of high rank. The face was concealed by a slouched hat very much battered and worn, so that it was impossible to catch even one indication of the thoughts which passed within. The traveller had in former days evidently been acquainted with the locality, for he more than once paused and looked around, as if endeavoring to find out some particular spot. As the night approached, his anxiety seemed to increase—neither man nor beast was to be seen,—in all the wide solitude he seemed himself the only living thing, and as the bleak winds swept over and around him, he appeared to shrink from the utter desolation of the prospect. He had now reached the narrow pass between the rugged sides of the Scalp mountain—a deep ravine which would seem to have been caused by a violent convulsion of nature, the projections and cavities on the opposite sides being exactly proportionate to each other. At first, he raised his eyes to the mountain on either side, and shuddered, as most travellers do, at the threatening aspect of the overhanging masses of granite, but the sensation was only momentary, and with a smile he again drew the hat over his eyes, muttering, "I ought to have known the old place better!"

The early night of winter was already thickening fast around, when the traveller's attention was arrested by a shrill voice singing a lively air, and the next moment, a lad of some fourteen or fifteen years old appeared, driving a few goats, supporting his spirits ever as he went by the aforesaid amusement. The music was certainly not of the best—the stranger had perchance heard excellent oratorios and concertos performed in a masterly manner, and sweet voices making "melodious sounds," for he had wandered through many lands, but never had he heard any music half so cheering as that which now saluted his ear. He waited patiently till the boy drew near, and then addressed him with an inquiry, if he knew of any dwelling where he might obtain a lodging for the night. The lad started, and uttered an exclamation of affright, as the voice of the stranger broke so suddenly on his ear, for the increasing darkness had prevented him from seeing that the place contained other than himself. A host of goblins, witches, &c., the recollection of whom he had been so assiduously endeavoring to banish, now seemed to pounce upon him, and, without pausing to ascertain who it was that had spoken, he fled with the speed of a frightened antelope. The traveller was now as bewildered as ever, but fortunately reflecting that the instinct of the goats would probably lead them home, he determined to commit himself to their guidance. He was not deceived, for the animals instantaneously took flight in the same direction that their keeper had before taken, and in a very short time they came to a full stop at the door of what appeared to be a human dwelling, though it was scarcely possible that man could make his abode in such a hovel. It was, in truth, composed of a few long poles laid in a sloping position, against the side of a rugged and precipitous rock, and thatched with the heath and moss of the moor. The stranger paused, on reaching the hut, to make a survey of the mansion and its inhabitants through the open door; and as he did so, he could not help thinking that the Irish are the most contented people on earth, notwithstanding their extreme poverty. There was a peat fire piled against the face of the rock before mentioned, which fire served at once to give heat and light to the cabin, and around its blaze were seated in various attitudes, a group of some five or six persons, who seemed waiting for the evening meal of potatoes, which hung suspended over the fire in an iron pot. The party consisted of the father and mother of the family, together with an old crone, who sat squatted on the opposite side of the fire, with her elbow resting on her knee, and the hand supporting, in its appropriate place, a short pipe, which she smoked with an air of the most luxurious ease, ever and anon drawing it from her mouth in order to join in the conversation going forward. There were also three or four children, the youngest of whom stood between the father's knees, while the others were stretched at full length around the hearth, but all seemed alike to enjoy the present, as if neither sorrow nor anxiety had ever found place in their bosoms. In vain did the stranger look in all directions for the fugitive—he was nowhere to be seen. Just as he was about to enter the hut, his ear was greeted by a sound as of one coming with breathless haste, puffing and panting most loudly, and forthwith the identical personage whom he sought rushed up, and, in blind precipitation, came full against him, where he stood. The stranger being unprepared for such a concussion completely lost his balance, and both fell against the wall of the cabin, which was fortunately near enough to intercept their further progress downward. Not silently, however, did this accident occur, for the terrified boy gave a loud yell of horror, which instantaneously drew forth the inmates of the shieling. The consternation of the good people was in no way lessened, when the terror-stricken youth rushed through their midst, and paused not till he found himself crouched behind his grandmother, in the chimney-corner, if such it might be called.

The stranger now appeared on the scene, and not even their anxiety to know the cause of their son's alarm could interfere with their sense of the duties of hospitality. A seat was immediately offered, with a "God save ye, sir!" but the traveller, before he accepted their silent invitation, thought it necessary to explain the boy's fright, at the same time apologizing for his own most unintentional part therein.

The good folks laughed heartily at the ludicrous recital, and assured their guest that Patsey rarely ever went abroad in the dark, so inordinate were his fears of being bewitched, or seeing a ghost.

Now that he became convinced of the real state of the case, the lad found courage to relate that in his headlong flight homewards he had fallen head over heels into a deep morass, where he had floundered about for several minutes without being able to escape, but at length catching accidentally (for it was pitch dark) at a stunted willow which overhung the water, he had succeeded in extricating himself from his most unenviable situation.

At the very first sound of the stranger's voice a look of surprise was exchanged between the husband and wife, and the latter proceeded to wipe carefully with her apron the yet unaccepted seat. It was evidently no peasant who addressed them—that they saw at a glance—the language was that of a gentleman, marked besides with a strong foreign accent. This discovery of theirs did not escape the stranger, who drew his hat more closely over his brows, and as if to prevent any questioning on their part, he suddenly asked whether they would give him the shelter of their roof till the morning should enable him to continue his journey. "Oh! but it's yerself that's heartily welcome, sir!" replied the man, making, as he spoke, a low bow, "an' sorry I am that we have nothin' worth offerin'; it's not in this hole ye ought to be." He was going on, but was interrupted by an impatient wave of the hand, and therefore added, seeing, with all the quickness of his nation, that the stranger was desirous of remaining *incognito*, "bekase its not fit for givin' a night's lodgin' to any one!" The traveller now took the appointed station, and Patsey being severely reprimanded for his "foolery," was sent to shut up the goats in a cavity of the rock which served as stable, &c., to the family.

(To be continued.)

KING JAMS'S IRISH ARMY LIST:

CAPTAIN JOHN HOGAN.

Ortelius's map locates the "O'Hogains" as an ancient sept in Tipperary, in the vicinity of Nenagh. Of this family the Annals of the Diocese of Killaloe record Matthew O'Hogain its Bishop in 1267, Maurice O'Hogain in 1281, Thomas O'Hogain in 1343, and Richard Hogan in 1525; this last was afterwards translated to the See of Clonmacnoise, a short time previous to its union with Meath. The above officer was of Terraleague, county of Cork; while there are also on this Army List, besides him and Thomas Hogan a Lieutenant in this Regiment, Murtough and Hugh Hogan, Cornets in Lord Clare's Dragoons; the latter was of Carnan, county of Clare; and in Colonel Dudley Bagnall's Infantry, Daniel Hogan was a Captain, and William Hogan an Ensign. Of these, John and Hugh only appear on the Roll of Attainders in 1691. Story relates that "Grace and Hogan, two Rapparee Captains, with eighty men surprised a castle called Camgart, within six miles of Birr."

LIEUTENANT EDWARD TULLY

was of a Galway family; and though he does not appear on the Attainders of 1691, there are there Thaddeus Tully of Athlone, Thomas of Galway, and Matthew of Clymore, in that county. Claims on the estates of the latter were preferred in 1700 by Agnes Tully, his widow, for her jointure, as well as on behalf of her sons by said Matthew, viz., *Edward*, William, Thomas, and Matthias, for remainders; and on behalf of her daughters Mary and Agnes for their portions. These claims were, however, dismissed for non-prosecution, and the estate of Clymore was thereupon sold by the Commissioners of the Forfeitures to Frederick Trench, Esq., of Galbally, ancestor of the Earl of Clancarty.

LIEUTENANT JAMES DONNELLY.

The Four Masters record in 1177 the death of Giolla Mac Liag O'Dongaile (Donnelly), Chief of Ferdroma, a territory within the precincts of Donegal. He, with many other Chiefs of the north of Ireland, fell in resisting the invasion of the chivalrous but cruel John de Courcy. There is in Tyrone a district which took its name, Bally-Donnelly, from this sept; and O'Heerin, in his topographical work on Ireland, locates Chiefs of this family in Tipperary. In 1641, Daniel O'Donnelly, described as of Pitchfordstown, county of Kildare, was the only individual of this name attainted. In 1687, Terence Donnelly was Sheriff of Tyrone; and, in the Parliament of 1689, Patrick Donnelly of Dungannon was one of the Representatives of the borough of Dungannon, as was David O'Donnelly one of those for that of Strabane. The Attainders of 1691 include the name of the above officer, thereon described as James O'Donnelly of Bauchran, county of Tyrone, with fourteen others in that county, four in Armagh, and one in Dublin.

WHY HAS THE SPECIE GONE ABROAD?—Since June, 1854, the export of specie from the United States has been upwards of three hundred and sixty-five millions of dollars, commencing in that fiscal year with eight millions, and ending in the fiscal year 1856–7 with sixty-nine millions of dollars. The imports of specie into the country at different times within the same period was ninety-two millions, so that our nett export of specie since June, 1854, when our present crop of paper credits had just begun to grow, has been two hundred and fifty-three millions of dollars. Why has this specie gone abroad? That is the great question for the present crisis—the question of questions.

PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS OF O'CONNELL.

BY WILLIAM J. O'N. DAUNT, ESQ.,
OF KILCASCAN, COUNTY CORK.

CHAPTER XXII.

Journey to Belfast—O'Connell's successful *Ruse* to escape the Orangemen.

MR. O'CONNELL, as I have already mentioned, received numerous letters, threatening him with personal violence on the part of the northern Orangemen, if he should, as they termed it, "invade" their province; the "invasion" in question being simply the acceptance of an invitation to a meeting and dinner in Belfast. It is needless to say that O'Connell was quite too, well aware of the sanguinary spirit of Orangeism to disregard the information which, from various sources, he had received. To my own knowledge, persons of education, and of natural benevolence of heart, were so warped and perverted by the foul and persecuting spirit of that unnatural faction, that they could, and did talk, with much complacency, of "the Protestant spirit of the North being roused" to resist the *intrusion*, and punish the *intruder;* the said "Protestant spirit" (as they chose to call it) being, in reality, nothing else than the spirit of outrage and massacre. Nay, the fell genius of Orangeism was so potent in annihilating not only the decent observances of society but even the natural kindliness of the softer sex, that a lady of highly respectable connections, who belonged to that party, boasted, with apparent satisfaction, in my presence, that if, on a previous occasion of which we had been speaking, O'Connell had passed through Lisburn, the true-hearted Protestants would have *sledged* him. When such was the feeling that existed, even amongst those whose position and education, may, whose sex should have been a guarantee against the utterance of vulgar and truculent slang, it was not to be supposed that the ignorant Orange boors of Ulster should be wiser or more moderate than their betters.

O'Connell took his measures to outwit the expectant assassins. He had written from Cork to the different innkeepers along the road from Dublin to Belfast, to order post-horses for Monday, the 18th of January. Accordingly, the belief became general that Monday was the day he had really fixed for his journey. I know that one at least of the innkeepers on the northern road wrote to say that he could not have horses on that day. O'Connell, however, stole a march on the enemy. He also had written to the keepers of the different posting-houses along the line, under the signature of "C. A. Charles," bespeaking horses for Saturday, the 16th, and the Conservative press afterwards expressed much amusement at the Liberator's having borrowed the name of "that distinguished ventriloquist."

At five o'clock on the morning of Saturday, the 16th, O'Connell and his party left town; Mr. Steele and Charles O'Connell of Ennis were seated on the box of the carriage; O'Connell and Robert Dillon Browne were inside; the servant occupied the rumble, the second seat on which was reserved for Colonel Markey, who was to join the party at Castlebellingham.

O'Connell, prior to this journey, had been praising Markey. "He travelled with me once before," said he, "when the Orangemen had laid a plot to murder me. When we arrived at Castlewellan we stopped to feed the horses at the inn. The innkeeper, who also kept a shop, informed me that a party were in waiting upon another road, upon which it was expected that I would have travelled. The fortunate accident of the drivers having selected rather a longer route took me out of the way of the meditated violence."

The carriage of "Mr. C. A. Charles" rolled merrily along on its northern route. In the earlier part of the journey a mistake occurred, which, had it happened further north, would have led to serious consequences. O'Connell had said to his servant: "You must inquire at the posting-houses along the road if they have the horses ready for Mr. Charles's carriage." The servant, not unnaturally thinking that the instructions thus given referred to Mr. O'Connell's relative, who occupied the box, inquired at two or three posting-houses for "fresh horses for Mr. Charles O'Connell's carriage;" thus disclosing the perilous secret. Fortunately, Mr. Dillon Browne overheard and checked this unconscious imprudence, long before they got into Orangeland, thus averting the evil results which would otherwise have followed.

The Right Rev. Dr. Blake had written to advise O'Connell not to be late on the road from Banbridge to Lisburn.

The advice was founded on the prelate's knowledge of the dispositions of the Orange populace of that district. Thanks to O'Connell's precautions he was not recognized from Dundalk to Belfast. But the Orangemen were busily preparing for the Monday. Placards of a highly inflammatory nature were posted about. The following was posted up at Lisburn:

O'CONNELL'S INSULT TO THE NORTH.

"PROTESTANTS!—A singular coincidence seems to occur at this time—exactly two centuries have elapsed since Phelim O'Neill, of notoriety, made rapid strides to overthrow all that bore the name of Protestant in the North of Ireland, until he was signally defeated by a few of Lord Conway's troops, in Castle street, Lisburn. And once more our hitherto peaceful and quiet town is likely to be disturbed by a second Phelim, who possesses a few of the talents, but wants the courage of his predecessor. Now, we the Protestants of Down and Antrim will be the last to offend the laws of our country, or offer an insult to the public peace; but this we avow, that if there be any unusual excitement caused by the entrance of Mr. O'Connell into town, or anything in the shape of a procession to disturb the public peace; and further, if there be any insult offered, to even a school-boy, by any of his 'Kailrunt Infantry,' we will treat them to a thunder of Northern Repeal that will astonish the brewers of sedition and treason, and put to route his 'darlint pisintry.'"

The concluding threat is sufficiently significant of the outrages contemplated by the Orangemen. It is amusing to think how sorely disappointed the party must have felt, when they found, on the Monday, that the object of their animosity had quietly slipped through upon the previous Saturday.

I cannot avoid pausing for one moment to point out the strong contrast afforded by these Orange enthusiasts to the much maligned Catholic peasantry of Ireland.

Whilst the Orangemen evinced the most ferocious designs against O'Connell — whilst an Orange rabble, numerous enough to cause obstruction, although not defeat, disturbed, with unavailing violence, the meeting of Repealers which took place at Belfast—no similar gatherings of the southern Catholics ever threatened to impede the annual progress of the Tory champion, Sergeant Jackson, to his borough of Bandon. At Bandon there is a mixed population, in which Catholics and liberal Protestants immensely preponderate. The number of Tories is comparatively great; it is positively small. What would have been said of the blood-thirsty character of the popish population of the south, if threatening placards had been posted up—if, in fact, the indications of contemplated violence were such as to compel the government, at great expense, to send troops to protect the Orange Sergeant on any of his periodical visits to his Bandon friends?

The contrast between the Orange party and the Belfast Repealers was equally marked, and equally honorable to the latter.

The Orangemen gathered in their utmost numbers, and were only restrained by the troops and the police from deeds of violence, on the day on which the Repealers of Belfast assembled.

In a day or two afterwards the Orangemen met, Lord Downshire taking the chair; and not one Repealer offered them the slightest obstruction or disturbance.

Yet the Orangemen belong to a party who lay claim to exclusive Christianity, and who fling upon the religion of the Catholics every epithet of calumny and insult that ignorant and rabid bigotry can suggest.

I never yet heard of any leading Tory champion, whose advent into any part of Catholic Ireland was sought to be averted by threats, or his person molested with violence. But O'Connell could not accept the hospitality of his friends in Belfast, without arousing the sanguinary ire of the Orange party there; and so pressing was the real peril, that the Government, who had full information of the Orange movements, sent five companies of the 99th, two troops of the 6th Dragoon Guards, and two thousand policemen to the north, to assist in keeping the peace.

It is deeply to be deplored that this sanguinary spirit should exist amongst any classes of society. But our regret is augmented, when we find it animating those whose superior station, or whose sacred profession should teach them to control instead of stimulating popular excesses. I have already adverted to the meeting of "Conservatives," at which Lord Downshire presided. At that meeting the Right Honorable George Dawson, adverting to the turbulent Orange gathering of the day but one before, declared amidst the loudest cheers, that "he would like to have been one of the Orange mob." He also proclaimed that every river in Ireland should be made another Boyne if requisite; an announcement which appears to have thrown his audience into ecstacies. The Rev. Dr. Cooke made a speech, in which he triumphantly alluded to the necessity that had obliged Mr. O'Connell's friends "to steal him into the town, and to swear* him out of it;" a necessity arising from the sanguinary ruffianism of Dr. Cooke's political party.

We are to recollect that the men who uttered these sentiments enjoy a commanding popularity and leadership amongst their political friends, who include a large number of the fanatical enthusiasts termed "evangelical." The notorious Gregg, of Dublin, in a correspondence with Dr. Cooke, emphatically says:

"I thank you for having made Ulster too hot to hold O'Connell."

Alas! that any party in Ireland should look upon such men as lights and "Christian" leaders! Those who are capable of regarding these ferocious people as "Watchmen in Zion" are capable of canonizing Juggernaut.

As to Mr. Dawson, his desire to officiate as member of an Orange mob is the more worthy of enduring notice; inasmuch as this same gentleman, in the year 1828, gave an eloquent description of the excesses committed on his own domain, by an armed Orange mob, who fired indiscriminately on a number of the Catholic peasantry—men, women, and children.

To return to O'Connell.

Upon his arrival in Belfast, he was quickly waited on by numerous faithful political adherents. There was an open-air meeting, a dinner, and a temperance soiree, given by four hundred and fifty ladies of different religious opinions.

O'Connell was fond of making public allusion to his domestic partialities. Of this propensity the following passage furnishes a specimen:

"Yes, I ought to respect the sex in a peculiar manner. I am the son of a sainted mother, who watched over my childhood with the most faithful care; she was of a higher order of intellect, and what little I possess has been bequeathed by her to me. I may, in fact, say, without vanity, that the superior situation in which I am placed by my countrymen has been owing to her. Her last breath was passed, I thank Heaven, in calling down blessings on my head; and I valued her blessing since. In the perils and the dangers to which I have been exposed through life, I have regarded her blessing as an angel's shield over me; and as it has been my protection in this life, I look forward to it also as one of the means of obtaining hereafter a happiness greater than any this world can give. I am a father, and I know what it is to respect as well as to love those whom, in paternal language, I call my angel daughters. They have never given breath to a word of offence against me; they have been always dutiful and kind to me; their affection soothes every harsher moment of my life; and whatever storms I may be engaged in abroad, when I return home, I have, as it were, attendant angels waiting about me, and cheering me on to renewed exertion. I am a grandfather, and the chirping of my darling grand-daughters sounds sweetly in my ears. I am the tribunal to which they always appeal, and right or wrong, they are always sure to have a decision in their favor. And, as I watch their young ideas as they come forth, and see traces of their mother's intellect breaking out, I look forward to the future with a kind of prophetic hope, and I think within myself how happy the man will be that obtains them hereafter."

The passage which follows I have heard him on different occasions deliver in public:

"But that subject brings me back to a being of whom I dare not speak in the profanation of words. No, I will not mention that name. The man who is happiest in his domestic circle may have some idea of what my happiness was—yes, I was her husband then, did I say *was?* Oh! yes, I am her husband still. The grave may separate us for a time, but we shall meet again beyond it, never, I trust, to be separated more."*

Will it be credited that the sex of the entertainers of O'Connell upon this occasion afforded them no protection from the assault of the Orangemen? Yet such is the disgraceful fact. Stones were flung into the apartment where four hundred and fifty ladies were assembled; and from the sentiments and declarations of some leading Orange partisans, it does not seem improbable that one stimulant to the outrage committed by the rioters was the circumstance that the meeting was a Temperance Soiree.

O'Connell, in a letter to Mr. Ray, gives the following account of his reception amongst the fair teetotallers, and of the Orange outrages perpetrated during his stay in the North:

"My business to Belfast terminated with a *soiree* in support of the St. Patrick's Orphan Charity. Never was there a more beautiful and brilliant scene. The 'lovely and the good' were there congregated—beauty and elegance were combined with the holier impulses of charity—kindred angels might have looked upon them with a smile of more than mortal complacency. Yet there were found beings—were they in human shape?—so lost to all that humanity has of a better nature, as to pour in a volley of paving stones amidst the assembled ladies! ! ! It is said that one of them was cut upon the cheek. *This* I saw not; but, besides the windows, I saw one of the chandeliers broken by a stone. Is this Orange chivalry? What a pity that the valiant George Dawson, the brother-in-law of Sir Robert Peel, was not there to lead the assault!"

"It was a matter of course that the 'Cooke-Dawson' mob should not rest satisfied with their gallant feat of disturbing and intimidating the ladies. Naturally irritated by the success of the Repeal demonstrations, they took their revenge by pouring in a volley of stones through the windows of the room in the hotel which I occupied. They demolished altogether the windows of a room which had been occupied by some of the officers of one of our gallant regiments; they rushed through the streets, destroying, in a similar manner, the windows of several Catholics, and, as I am told, of some Protestants. Nothing could be more savage, ferocious, and ruffianly than the conduct of this mob."

In a subsequent part of the same letter, Mr. O'Connell says:

"Let me state the following facts—

"*First*—There never was the least intention of a procession on my journey through any of the towns from Newry to Belfast, nor in Belfast itself. The report of any such procession originated (as I believe) in the rascally *Monitor.*†

"*Secondly*—That when I had letters written, bespeaking horses in my own name, in the towns between Newry and Belfast, the innkeepers were afraid, or personally unwilling, to furnish me with post-horses. I believe, indeed, their refusal was owing to intimidation. But they did so refuse.

"If the innkeepers on any road in Munster, Leinster, or Connaught, had so behaved to any of the anti-Irish bigots or revilers of Ireland, what a yell would be raised against Popish intolerance! Yet see what a specimen this is of Orange liberality in the North!

"I was consequently obliged to bespeak horses under a ficticious name.

"*Thirdly*—There cannot be the least doubt that large Orange gangs assembled at Banbridge, Dromore and Lisburn. If I had travelled on the day originally appointed, it is, I believe, perfectly certain that they would have destroyed my carriage, and, I suppose, murdered myself.

"I hope I am mistaken, but all the circumstances that have come to my knowledge leave no kind of doubt upon my mind that it would have been so."

After having accomplished the object of his mission at Belfast, O'Connell, accompanied by Mr. Steele, proceeded to Leeds. They sailed from Donaghadee to Port Patrick, at which place some delay occurred in getting Mr. O'Connell's carriage on shore. Still further delay took place, from the sudden death of one of the post-horses, on the road between Paisley and Annan. The Rev. Doctor Cooke, of Belfast, who had triumphed in the riotous spirit of the Orange mobs of Ulster, affected to regard the prostration of the horse as ominous; and accordingly addressed to O'Connell the following prophetic exercitation:

"I have called you a 'great bad man!' Beware, or you will soon become a little one. The towns of Kilworth and Annan have afforded you two ominous warnings. I am not superstitious. But I tell you again to beware—the hand of Providence, and not of accident, prostrated the animals before you—and, be sure, these events are but the 'precursors' of the prostration of your character and your influence, if you return not by repentance to the utterance of truth and the practices of peace. I remain, an inveterate enemy to your principles and practices, but a sincere friend to your immortal soul, H. COOKE."

There is a ludicrous incongruity in the above grave recommendation of the "practices of peace," proceeding as it does from the pacific gentleman who could publicly boast of the obligation under which the ferocity of the Orange party had placed O'Connell's friends, "to steal him into Belfast and swear him out of it."

Passing through the little village of Gatehouse, in the south-western corner of Scotland, O'Connell was surprised to find that his arrival excited the enthusiasm of the quiet rural population of the district. I quote the following description of the scene, from a letter addressed by Mr. George Dun, a native of Gatehouse, to the editor of the *Newry Examiner:*

"When Mr. O'Connell came out to his carriage to continue his journey, he was immediately greeted with a loud burst of hearty cheering, which continued without intermission till he took his departure. And as his carriage drove off, we followed it with our eyes as far as it could be perceived, and we felt a kind of happy pride that we had enjoyed the honor of shaking hands, and listening for a while to the sonorous voice of the far-famed, able-minded, and indefatigable Daniel O'Connell."

Mr. Dun thus describes his impression of O'Connell's personal appearance at this period:

"Mr. O'Connell, we understand, is now sixty-five years of age, but he really bears his years well, for we would have at once pronounced him ten or fifteen years younger. . . . . He has got a strongly knit, compact, and active muscular frame; and his face is extremely comely; the features being softly mellowed, yet determinedly manly. His noble countenance, which beams with national intelligence, has an expression of open frankness, accessibility, and inviting confidence; and we could trace nothing in it of that wily malignity imputed to him by the Tories. Indeed, his bright and sweet blue eyes, the most kindly and honest-looking that can be conceived, at once repel the hateful imputation."

The delays which occurred on the journey prevented the arrival of O'Connell at Leeds until the day following the great Reform Meeting, to which he had been invited. Steele was O'Connell's sole travelling companion upon that occasion.

Some Tory journal, I forget its name, arraigned O'Connell for having sought to bring the judicial character into disrepute, because one of his speeches at Leeds contained the following commentary upon the judicial wig:

"The judges of the land, who come down to preside in your Courts with all their solemn gravity and antiquated harlequinade, astonish the people with their profusion of horse-hair and chalk! For must not every one think what a formidable, terrible fellow he is, that has got twenty-nine pounds' weight of an enormous powdered wig upon his head? This is all humbug of the old times, and I long to see it kicked away along with many other antiquated absurdities and abuses."

(To be continued.)

---

* Alluding to Mr. Steele's affidavit, made before a magistrate, that stones had been flung into the windows of O'Connell's sitting-room.

* *Belfast Vindicator*, 20th of January, 1841.

† A now defunct Dublin newspaper.

AN EXTENSIVE IRON GOVERNMENT BUILDING.—The owners of the Trenton (N. J.) Locomotive Works have been awarded the contract for building a marine hospitable for the United States government, at New Orleans, the materials to be of iron. Its length is to be three hundred and forty-eight feet, with wings each of two hundred and four feet. The main building will be three stories high, and the wings two stories; both the main buildings and the wings will be surmounted with domes. A verandah, two stories high, will extend around the entire structure. The exterior walls, roofs, and verandahs, are to be entirely of iron. That the walls may be rendered non-conductors of heat, unburnt prepared clay will be used for filling. The work is done at Trenton.

LATEST IRISH NEWS.

Antrim.

The Belfast Commission of Enquiry concluded its labors last week, and the learned Commissioners are now engaged, we may suppose, in preparing their report. We can only hope that they will fearlessly give expression to the conclusion which every impartial man who has read the evidence, or listened to it, has long since arrived at, that that the Orange Society is a nuisance, and should be suppressed. The "authorities" have already been forced by the light thrown on the matter, during this enquiry, to make a slight demonstration of hostility towards the Orange system. A mild letter from the Lord Chancellor to Lord Londonderry has been made public, directing that in future no one who is a member of the Orange body or who will not promise that he will not connect himself with it, shall be appointed to the Commission of the Peace. This, as far as it goes, is a wise proceeding, but it should also be ordered that the Orange magistrates already on the bench be required to abandon either the Orange lodge or the bench, and the Orange police should be forthwith dismissed. We hope to see a recommendation to this effect in the report of the commissioners. The Lord Lieutenant has corrected the blunder in his proclamation which allowed the Belfast Orangemen to have their arms within half an hour's walk. The proclaimed district has been considerably extended. From all which it appears that the spirited resistance of the Belfast Catholics last July to the Orange rowdies has not been in vain. *Nation.*

The cost of the late commission of enquiry in Belfast will amount to a handsome little total, taken at the most moderate estimate. The two commissioners, at five guineas each per day for sixteen sitting days, will nett 160 guineas—£168; a government reporter, at two guineas per day, £33 12s., and for, say twenty-five days in transcribing his notes, £52 10s.; two counsels (Messrs. Purcell and Falkner), three guineas each day, £100 16s. Total £455 12s. This expense will, of course, be paid by Government. On the town will fall, however, half the expense of the additional constabulary drafted to Belfast to suppress riots that had no longer an existence, and who are to be settled upon us, we suppose, until the 12th of July comes round again.—*Banner of Ulster.*

At a meeting of the privy council, the Lord Lieutenant, the Lord Chancellor, the Lord Justice, Mr. Baron Greene, the Attorney-General, the Recorder, and the Right Hon. J. W. Fitzpatrick present, it was resolved to enlarge the limits of the proclaimed district, so as to embrace several additional townlands on the Down side of Belfast, and an additional proclamation was agreed to accordingly. The proclamation now embraces the whole of Belfast and its suburbs, with a considerable rural district on each side, within which any person who carries or has arms, without license, is subject to heavy panal consequences.

A watch said to have been worn by William III. King of England, and presented by that monarch to one of his fellows, for some act of devotion, is on view at Mr. Deering's, Castle-place. The watch is of massive silver, richly and elaborately chased in the style of the celebrated Benvenaetti Celligni, having in high relief an equestrian figure of the king in the foreground.—*Belfast News-Letter.*

Recruiting goes on slackly. Though the standard has been reduced the men cannot be got; and the raising of a moderately numerous army seems under the present system impracticable, unless by a forced conscription. Whether *that* would be practicable either is a serious question.—*Ulsterman.*

The number of pounds of tea entered for consumption at Belfast for the week ending October 3, was 46,008 lbs. against 35,186 lbs. the previous week, making a total of 1,732,128 lbs. since 1st January last, against 1,345,358 lbs. same period last year.

Carlow.

Edward Gorman, Esq., held an inquest at Hacketstown, on the body of a man named Thomas Doran, who expired rather suddenly on the day previous. It appeared from the evidence of the witnesses examined that the deceased was attacked with illness, from the effects of eating a number of sour, unwholesome fruit, commonly called "crab-apples," after which he drank a quantity of buttermilk, the result of which was, that he died on the above-mentioned day. A verdict in accordance with the facts was returned.—*Sentinel.*

An inquest also was held by Edward Gorman, Esq., coroner of the county, at Clousutton, near Leighlin-bridge, on the body of a young woman, named Anne Dunne, about twenty years of age, who had died suddenly on the preceding Tuesday evening. It appeared that the deceased (who lived as a servant with Mr. Thomas Maher, a farmer residing near Leighlin-bridge) was engaged in discharging some household duties, when she suddenly fell on the ground and instantly expired. A *post mortem* examination was held on the body by Richard Phillips, Esq., M.D., who deposed that the deceased had died of disease of the heart.—*Ibid.*

The fossil remains of two of the elk, or "Giant deer" of Ireland, were discovered at Castlemore last week, near the residence of James H. Eustace, Esq., while cutting through a patch of bog which is being reclaimed. The skeletons of these huge animals which inhabited this island at an early period of its history were deposited at a short distance from each other at a depth of about eight feet from the surface. The heads and antlers were in a perfect state of preservation—the antlers are heavy, deep, and well furnished in proportion to their length, which is 13 feet 9 inches each. The fossils are the most perfect specimens discovered during many years. —*Ibid.*

The Carlow Corn Exchange was opened for the first time, for the purchase of corn, and was very numerously attended by the neighboring farmers. The buyers were Messrs. Benjamin Haughton, M. Brophy, Frederick Haughton, J. Hancock Haughton, Martin Mangan, and M. Kavanah. A large amount of business was transacted, although the markets were depressed, having on the previous week a downward tendency at Mark lane.

Several recruiting staffs are at present located in this town, but their efforts to obtain recruits up to the present have been attended with very partial success.—*Post.*

Clare.

An old soldier named Frederick Peters, aged 95 years, a native of Alsace, applied for temporary admission to the workhouse infirmary, which was granted by a majority of the board. The applicant was in the receipt of an annuity of £8, the only means possessed by him for the support of himself and wife. He is a survivor of the Frenchmen who landed at Bantry Bay in 1798. In the same year he entered the British service, and subsequently fought in Egypt under Sir Ralph Abercrombie and General Hutchinson—was present at the capture of the Cape, under Sir D. Baird, in 1806; at the capture of Buenos Ayres, South America, in the same year, and fought through the Peninsular wars, being present at the battle of Vimiera, under Sir Arthur Wellesley, in 1808, for which he obtained a medal.—*Journal.*

W. S. O'Brien, Esq., arrived at Ballyvaughan from St.Catherine's, and drove on to see the ruins of the Abbey of Corcomroe, in which lies a stone figure of one of his family, Connor O'Brien, who was a monk in the manastery about 600 years ago. After Mr. O'Brien returned in the evening, he proceeded to Lisonaid. A number of people lighted tar barrels, and the unusual accompaniment was presented of canoe or currough on fire to welcome him to his native county. Mr. O'Brien came out, and having briefly thanked the people for their reception of him the crowd dispersed and returned homewards, cheering so lustily that the distant sounds might be heard through the valley of Gleneraga, and even to the old Castle of Glenenagh.—*Munster News.*

The Foynes line was opened on the 25th ult. The Castleconnell line was opened on 1st October, and the Ennis, as far as Newmarket, in the course of a few months, and to Clare, early next year. The projects will tend vastly to the development of the resources of the districts through which the railways will pass, and be productive of great advantages to the entire population of this part of the country.

An experimental trip has been made across the new bridge over the Shannon, on the line of the Ennis Railway, by a train weighing about 70 tons, and Colonel Wynne, Government Inspector, tested it with his level, observing a deflection of one inch. The stone bridge across the Dublin road was said to give way and crack under the pressure, and it is supposed it must be rebuilt.

Several persons were summoned to the Petty Sessions of Ennystymon for horse racing on the strand at Lahinch on Sundays. The offence was proved, but the bench came to the decision of dismissing the complaint, because horse racing was not expressly mentioned in the act under which the charge was brought.—*Nenagh Guardian.*

Cork.

Our attention has lately been more than once directed to the practices that has arisen in this city, of pushing into the hands of passers-by tracts and handbills calculated to insult and outrage the religious feelings of Roman Catholics. That this practice is being carried on in the most audacious manner we have reason to know. The locality of Benson's-bridge, the neighborhood of the railway station, and the steamboats seem to be the most favored scene of operations, and a person can scarcely pass along without having thrust into his hand some printed infamy calculated to insult his faith, and outrage his religious convictions. We are told that two or three persons are employed by some society to carry on the work, and we know, from our own observations, that they do carry it on in an open, scandalous, and offensive manner. We deem it, therefore, our duty to demand of the mayor and magistrates of the city to take cognizance of this proceeding, and to direct the constabulary to bring before them the persons engaged in it. To nip the evil in the bud is the wisest course of procedure, and we cannot doubt that the magistrates would find much less difficulty in dealing with the matter in its primary stage than than if the matter came before them in this way:—A Roman Catholic walking down Patrick's-quay has thrust into his hand a printed paper, headed "Can a Wafer be a God?" If he repels the outrage, and retaliates with the spirit of a man, and punches the fellow's head who offers him this indignity, or it may be, if he is of an excitable temperament, and a stalwart cast of bone and sinew, he pitches the party who thus assails him into the river, what a commotion will arise? We trust that Cork, in regard to its social condition, has not reached the degraded level of Belfast, and that the suggestion which we offer, as to putting a stop to these irritating and exciting proceedings, will meet with a ready response from those functionaries in whose hands rests, and who are responsible for the peace and tranquillity of the city. We shall have done our part in giving them due and timely warning, and we trust the duty which devolves on them on their part will not be neglected or overlooked.—*Reporter.*

A terrific gale from the south and eastward, accompanied by tremendous rain, blew last night, and has continued with great violence. In the harbor a heavy sea ran, and some damage was done. The hulk which forms the landing stage for the river steamers was so knocked about by the heaving tide, that all her gangways were broken. A store hulk used by the Messrs. Scott for receiving the cargoes of vessels, was driven ashore at Whitepoint, but we are not aware that she has sustained any serious damage. One lighter was sunk altogether, and some of the yachts lying in the blight to the west of Queenstown dragged their anchors and fouled, but without any important injury to each other. The combined effects of the easterly gale and a high spring tide has caused a flood through all the low parts of the city, and, judging from present appearances, there is every probability of a repetition of the dose.—*Examiner.*

It is with much satisfaction we announce the fact that the Very Rev. Dominick Murphy, the Vicar General of this diocese, has consented to assume the responsible position of president of the Temperance Society, and with it the leadership of the movement. No feeling but that of profound conviction of the necessity of endeavoring to arrest the fatal progress of drunkenness amongst the class who are, of all others, the readiest victims—namely, the working classes—could induce this respected and honored clergyman to assume a position involving a certain amount of publicity, if not prominence.—*Ibid.*

Dr. George Wycherly, of this city, has been appointed to the office of physician to the Cork Female Convict Prison, vacant by the appointment of Dr. Delany to the Lunatic Asylum of Kilkenny.—*Ibid.*

In the 32nd regiment, now blockaded in Lucknow, there are two officers belonging to Cork—Lieutenant Samuel Hill Lawrence and Lieutenant James Cleary, the latter, son of Mr. James Cleary, Patrick street. A son of Mr. Lawrence Lynch, sword bearer to the Corporation, is also in Lucknow, where he was engaged in the Ordnance Department.

In the small town of Middleton, over £40 has been subscribed for the Indian relief fund. A county meeting was held in Londonderry, to organize subscriptions for the county generally.

Five Constables from the West Cork sent in their resignations for the purpose of proceeding to Australia.

Down.

We are sorry to have to record the loss sustained by our respected friend, George Gray, Esq., of Eden, near Newry, in the destruction of his new scutch mill, near that town, which took place accidentally. As a guardian of the poor—as an employer in every relation, Mr. Gray is respected, and we are sure his loss will give general regret. —*Newry Examiner.*

Dublin.

Every succeeding cross Channel steamer now lands upon the "sod" of their birth bands of sunburnt Irish reapers, weary but light-hearted, from their toil at the ingathering of the English and Scotch harvest. Some of the harvesters have returned with a vivid antipathy to reaping machines, which, in a few places, seriously interfered with the time-honored privileges of their sickles.—One sinewy reaper was heard to relate with no small degree of pride, an exploit of himself and three fellow-harvesters in "whipping" one of the steam reapers. A waggish bystander remarked that he supposed they did it "with a hook." "To be sure," replied Pat, unconscious of the irony—"'wid what else 'ud we do it?"—*Evening Packet.*

While some men were employed in repairing gas pipes in Aungier street, a portion of the ground gave away, and one of the workmen narrowly escaped with his life. On search being made for the purpose of ascertaining the cause of the ground falling in, it was discovered that some oak planking which covered a well had given away. On the rubbish being removed, the well was found to be that of the old Carmelite convent which at one time stood in the locality. The well which is three feet in diameter and thirteen feet deep, when opened was found full of pure spring water, although it was closed up over 250 years. A number of persons visited the well during the evening, and several drank of the water.

Kerry.

An adjourned meeting for the furtherance of the Tralee and Tarbert Railway project was held in the Courthouse at Listowel, Thomas Sandes, Esq., D. L., in the chair. Some lists were sent in from the local committee, with additional subscriptions, the aggregate being now about £10,000. The projectors, however, it is apprehended, will be in a position to go before parliament this year.—*Tralee Chronicle.*

Kilkenny.

Some ruffian marauder broke into the chapel at Newmarket, in this county, and took therefrom the only available articles, namely, all the altar linen and window curtains, together with a quantity of books out of a lock-up press which the nocturnal visitor opened without injuring the lock, so that he must have been provided with keys for that and similar performances.—*Moderator.*

Limerick.

We have just had an opportunity of examining a specimen of a wonderful growth of wheat, raised from imported seed by Major Quentin, Oldcourt, near Waterford, and appropriately designated "*giant* wheat." One single grain produced seventy-two stems, each bearing an ear from five and a half to seven and a quarter inches long. The ears on being rubbed out were found to contain from eighty-seven to 102 grains each; thus making a total of 5,600 grains to *one* stem. These figures have been accurately arrived at, and certainly present an unexampled evidence of prolific reproduction.—*Reporter.*

On the third day of the Militia inquest, the jury brought in the following verdict: "We find that the deceased Sergeant Salmon met his death by violence on the night of the 29th September, near King's lane, in a riot that there ensued; and that Patrick Hayes, Wm. O'Brien, and Denis Flaherty were present at the time of the riot, and are guilty of manslaughter." The three prisoners named were accordingly committed.

Louth.

We advise our true and patriotic contemporaries through the country, and all enthusiastic and warlike men not to devote their whole attention to the war in India. Let the combitants fight it out as best they can in Bengal, and wherever they may meet each other. Irishmen have a battle to wage at home on behalf of tenant right, and religious equality. We want security for the farmer, and a guarantee that any money he invests in his farm shall be his own property. We want this for him in order that he may enrich the soil by his labors, without having any fear that his rent will be raised, or his own improvements taxed by his landlord. We want it that the farmer may support himself decently; that he may gather wealth like a merchant or professional man; that he may be able to stand up like a freeman, and speak, vote, and act his part in public and private as becomes a useful and honorable citizen.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

M. J. Lynch, the now eminent auctioneer of Drogheda, sold a small farm, about 6 1-2 acres, at the Twentees, near Drogheda, on Wednesday, at the high figure of £370, a sum which would purchase the fee simple. Mr. Lynch must have some charm in his voice, when he obtained such a sum for 6 1-2 acres.—*Ibid.*

Four of the Coast Guard at Carlingford were rescued from a watery grave by a painter named M'Conville, residing in Warrenpoint, who was in a boat with two oarsmen.—*Ibid.*

Tipperary.

We regret to announce that a rick of hay containing about 20 tons, and belonging to John Jones, Esq., P.P., was discovered to be on fire at Mullinabro, adjoining the Waterford and Limerick Railway Terminus. As the rick was placed in the haggard and close to a large quantity of corn, the utmost exertion was found necessary to prevent further destruction—*Clonmel Chronicle.*

As an instance of the excellent stock reared by Joseph Gubbins, Esq., of Kilrush, near Hospital—a district remarkable for the amazing fertility of its soil for grazing purposes—we may mention that a Dublin victualler, named Mullins, lately offered Mr. Gubbins £2,000 for 103 bullocks! This offer was refused, as by weight, according to the present marketable rate, this splendid stock was worth more money.—*Ibid*

The police of this town and district were out lately, under C. G. O'Dell Esq., S.I., scouring the country in the vicinity of Toomavara in quest of firearms. We believe they but partially succeeded in the object of their search.—*Nenagh Guardian.*

Several of the Tipperary Militia Artillery have emigrated to America.

Waterford.

There is at present a movement going forward amongst the burgusses of Waterford, to secure the re-election, for the fourth time in succession, of the present Mayor, the Right Worshipful John Aloysius Blake, Esq., M.P. Deputations from the different wards went through the city, and obtained the signatures of a large majority of the inhabitants to a memorial praying for his being again invested with the chief magistracy as a compliment to his untiring and arduous exertions in behalf of that city. There does not seem to be a second opinion as to his Worship's great public utility and worth; and we are sure that, when the proper time arrives, this tribute of gratitude to the Mayor of Waterford will receive due meed of attention from the Council when assembled to nominate the Chief Magistrate for the ensuing year. His example and his municipal career are worthy of imitation by the civic rulers of other localicalities, which have long felt the want of ability to devise, and determination to carry out the improvement of the towns over which they are placed.—*Clonmel Chronicle.*

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON

THE PAST AND THE PRESENT DISASTROUS POLICY OF ENGLAND.

This letter will commence with two extracts: the first from the *Morning Post*, the second from the *Tipperary Vindicator*; the two paragraphs demonstrating with additional and continued proof the unfortunate results of a social and a political career which has lowered the name of England amongst the Courts of Europe, and which has reduced her power to weakness, humiliation, and even to national disgrace:

THE ARMY AND NAVY.

We believe we are correct in stating that it is the intention of her Majesty's Government to reduce the standard for recruiting from five feet six inches for the cavalry to five feet five inches, and from five feet five inches for the infantry to five feet four inches. The age for recruits, which at present stands at eighteen to twenty-five, is to be extended to thirty years of age.—*Morning Post.*

THE EXODUS.

The people are flying out of the country in myriads. This morning the scene at the junction was melancholy in the extreme. Nothing could possibly be more so; parents parting with their children, brothers with sisters, the old with the young—all bemoaning the sad destiny that separates for ever the members of the same family, and leaves the land a prey to every jobber or adventurer who chooses to speculate in farming, whilst the native population are swept away to America or Australia. A gentleman tells us that in the neighborhood of Cashel it is almost impossible to procure laborers, and that grass farms will be the order of the day should the people continue to fly off. Prosperous times and high prices are not keeping them at home.—*Tipperary Vindicator.*

The army of England is no longer the flower of Europe, which, from the days of the Black Prince to the time of Wellington, won victory on many a hard-fought field. The falling standard of the height of her soldiers may be taken as the just criterion of her falling prestige and her sinking fortunes; the order from the Horse Guards, namely, to enlist the *second and third-rate* classes of the English population, to be content with the *very refuse* of the people, furnishes an historical record of England such as has never heretofore been published in Ireland. The palpable conclusion to be drawn from these necessities of the Horse Guards is: either that the *stalwart youth of our country* refuse to join the English army, or that our able-bodied population have disappeared under the infliction of past years, from the united terrors of famine, extermination, and expulsion. Perhaps it would be a more just deduction to say that both these causes have combined to produce the present military difficulty. At all events, whether the cause be derived from the first or from the second source, or from both, England stands at this moment before the world branded by her own admission with national injustice, the wholesale extermination of her Irish subjects; and she has earned the scorn of civilized mankind in her present falling attitude, viz.: begging the assistance of the starved remnants of the poorhouse, and of the off-scourings of our lanes and alleys, in order to fill the heart-rending gaps made in our Eastern army, by the cruel blundering of an Indian Company, and the incorrigible misgislation of the British Cabinet. And while the extract from the *Morning Post* shows the miserable shifts to which we are reduced by entrusting the armor and the thunders of Waterloo to the fag end of the Irish workhouse, the *Tipperary Vindicator* proves that the same horror of landlordism and of Souperism which has depopulated Ireland since the year 1847 is still felt with the same intensity at the present time by the unceasing emigration of the people.

There is not one man in the English Cabinet who is not firmly convinced that flagrant injustice in politics, and unendurable insult in religion, are the two causes which have depopulated Ireland, and which now weaken England; and although the Legislature are fully aware that bigotry in the Church and class legislation in the Senate have heretofore converted Ireland into a poorhouse, and will, at no distant period, under given circumstances, produce the same disastrous results again; yet so deeply seated in the British heart is the prejudice to Ireland, and so incurable in the Irish Church is their religious animosity, that they would suffer the Empire of India to be lost; and would convert the whole area of Ireland into a universal bullock pasture for the Aristocracy class, sooner than concede a just law of Tenant Right, or disarm a rampant bigotry, in order to give protection and peace to the *people* who fight the battles and pay the taxes of the nation.

As Napoleon once said of the Bourbons: "They can never learn anything till the last remnant of the name is expelled from the throne and the soil of France." Just so, the same thing can be said of English injustice and English intolerance to Ireland. England can never learn to change her character to this country till repeated national disaster will compel her to adopt the progressive civilization of modern times; and forgetting classes and creeds, spread equal justice over all her subjects of every denomination, thus combining all parties into one community, with one national heart, one undivided power. Even in the present most calamitous crisis in India, when the universal mind and co-operation of Great Britain and Ireland should be united and composed for the public good; even in this terrific infliction, when the heart of every Catholic in Ireland weeps over the pitiable agonies of our defenceless countrywomen, when the arm of every Catholic in Ireland would be raised to avenge the merciless cruelties of their savage murderers; even in this time, when *our feelings are known to the world*, this is the crisis, this is the moment, when a great portion of the English and the Irish press, more ferocious than the murderous band of Nena Sahib, misrepresent, slander, malign, and belie the whole Catholic population of Ireland. While they attack the Sepoy for treachery, cowardice, and assassination, they themselves are repeating towards Catholics, in assassin type, the crimes which they condemn in the Pagan; they are preaching in London and Dublin the base deceit which they reprobate in Arrah and Cawnpore: and they demonstrate the remarkable saying of Napoleon—namely, that long practice in cruelty and injustice, long immunity in slander and bigotry can never be cured or abated till decided disaster, prostrate power, and abject humiliation restore their minds to reflection, and teach a wiser lesson of truth, honor, and justice. This English and Irish Sepoyism on their part is as old as the reign of Elizabeth; it was well understood by the press in the time of James and the gunpowder plot; Cromwell published it in the streets of Drogheda and Wexford; the followers of William the Third enacted it in Limerick; and it is true to say that whether in triumph or defeat, in prosperity or disaster, England has never lost an opportunity, thorugh her literature, her press, her parliament, to libel the Irish character and to outrage Irish feeling.

The flagitious outcry lately raised by a portion of the press is a mere ruse to throw dust in the eyes of the nation in order to conceal the opprobrious incompetency of the Indian Government, and to cover the now proverbial blundering of the British Legislature in reference to the Sepoy mutiny. The stratagem devised by the head of the Cabinet in England, and carried out by his mercenaries at the press all over the empire, is so transparent that any persons except those who are wilfully blind must see through it. The Indian mutiny and the English stratagem can be told in very few words.

Firstly—The East India Company, a collective society of merchants and money brokers, have no interest in the military, naval, social, or political government of India, except to extract the last farthing from the wringing entrails of the people; and as their education, habits, instincts, and feelings, are all mercantile, it can be well admitted that, as a class, they are unfitted, unsuited, in fact incompetent to direct or to discharge the duties which require the largest knowledge and the longest experience of the most accomplished statesmen.

Secondly—In collecting what is called the rent and the taxes on the soil, yearly, weekly, daily complaints have been forwarded by the cultivators of the land, imploring protection against the oppressive, the cruel heartlessness of the tax gatherer, who, without consideration of the failure in the crops and unpropitious seasons; and without mercy for the sickness, the misfortunes, the casualties of individuals, must exact to the last farthing the full, the unmitigated levy on the soil.

Thirdly—If government should ever listen to these complaints so made, it will be scarcely believed when it is stated, on unerring authority, that the individual appointed to settle the complaint between the cultivators and the tax-gatherer is no other person than *the tax-gatherer himself!*

Any person acquainted with this class of men in India or anywhere else cannot fail to understand that in the case just cited he will visit the poor cultivators with additional severity under the circumstances, and add malice and revenge to his former official severity. Hence it is all oppression and cruelty on the one side, and hatred and smothered revenge on the other.

Fourthly—The pay of a Sepoy is only fourteen shillings a month, exclusive of Batta; and, according to Captain Harvey, (an officer of ten years' standing in India,) the food of the soldier, for himself and his family, "is not fit for dogs to eat."

Fifthly—The young officers sent out from England to command the Sepoy regiments employ the most insulting language to the men, even on parade, calling them in public, in presence of their maddened companions and race, by the names (according to Captain Harvey) of "black brutes," "greasy dogs," "filthy niggers," &c.

Sixthly—The British officers treat with constant marks of disdain and inferiority the native officers commanding in the same native corps with themselves, for ever ridiculing their social habits—their Pagan creed, and their cowardice.

Seventhly—As the East India Company has the appointment of the principal military officers in their own European army, the result is, that they fill the regiments with the sons of relatives and friends, irrespective of talent, character, or military competency. And being once appointed, they hold their places to an old age, when they can *scarcely stand* on parade, or *hold the reins* of their bridles in a charge. Add to this that the climate, the customs of the country so much enervate them, and so completely weaken their constitution and their *intellect*, that their duties are discharged by pimping, mean subordinates, to the destruction of discipline, the scorn of the native soldiers, and the undisguised hatred of the whole army.

Eightly—The civil officers, who direct the whole civil affairs of the empire, go out to India to make fortunes, and they are, therefore, reckless of all consequences of harsh treatment of the natives, provided they fill their purses, and return home to England with tens of thousands wrung from the labors and the tears of the poor.

Ninthly—The English Bible Society has sent out to India a swarm of Biblicals and Soupers, taken from the lowest ranks of Methodists, Orangemen, and Apostates, in order to convert the natives; and so great has been the indecency, the persecution, the bribery, the ill-conduct of these unhappy creatures, that they have driven to madness and revenge all the natives with whom they have ever had any intercourse. The same hatred and public horror accompanied these evil emissaries in India as in every part of Ireland, where they have ever appeared. Add to this insane scheme the notorious fact, that Lieutenants, Captains, and Colonels of Regiments have aided these Biblicals in the barrack-rooms, have preached to their men on parade, and have insulted their Catholic soldiers with the same ribald Souperism as their Hindoo and Mahomedan brothers in arms. So rabid has been the fanaticism of these Colonels, that the Catholic Fusiliers and Artillery at Madras have been publicly insulted, their children deprived of their necessary allowance from the East India Company, for refusing to go to a Protestant school, hearing Protestant prayers, and reading the Protestant Bible. It is worthy of remark, that this same corps of Fusiliers are now *the brave poor fellows* who defend England, with distinguished courage and fidelity in India.

Tenthly—A certain leading personage in the English Cabinet, well known for his fanatical zeal in the cause of street-preaching, &c., all over the world, has encouraged and sanctioned the Governor of India, Lord Canning, to carry on this scheme of Biblicism amongst the Hindoos, the Mahomedans, and the Catholics, which for ridicule, insanity, and persecution, has never been surpassed; and which has tended much to precipitate the present mutiny.

Eleventhly—All these various items of social harshness, military insults, political blunders, and religious animosity, have separately and collectively contributed their individual and aggregate share in generating, increasing, and in finally accomplishing the terrific, sanguinary, and heart-rending catastrophe, which every good citizen must deplore, and over which every feeling heart must weep in tears of agonizing pity. Whoever reads the petition from the inhabitants of Calcutta to the British Legislature, must see that the Indian government has been *continually warned* of the accumulating discontent and vengeance of the Sepoys; but the Governor would *not even return a reply* to the loud call made on him for protection and safety. An apathy, a fatal indifference, which cannot be accounted for, seized him and all his associates; and the mutiny did break out, officers have been shot down; women and children have been dishonored, butchered, and mutilated, and the whole, the entire, the universal blame, I had almost said the execration of this country ought to rest on the heads of the men who have originated and encouraged a system whish has eventuated in a national public disaster, and in scenes of private suffering which has decidedly no parallel in the modern history of Europe.

Justly anticipating that the entire blame of this execrable mutiny, with all its deplorable and agonizing consequences, would fall firstly on the incapable and the fanatical Indian government; and secondly, on the blundering and the biblicism of the British legislature; what has been the stratagem of the government at home and abroad? What? They have collected together the mangled remains of all our countrywomen and children (in whose defence every man except a Hindoo would willingly sacrifice his life), and they exhibit these melancholy memorials on one hand, and they malign all the Catholics on the other, in order to turn the public gaze from seeing the odious negligence and misconduct of that same government in the terrific case before us. Before God I consider the government more guilty in this disaster than the outraged Sepoys, and it will be found on examination, and impartial justice, that the men, women, and children, the widowers, the widows, and the orphans, owe their condition, their agonies, their whole fate to the arrogance, the incompetence, the persecution, and the fanaticism of a government which have grown old in blunbering, which refuse to adopt the progress of modern times, and which now (in order to screen their own flauts), gag the press in India, deceive the people of England, and belie the Catholics of Ireland.

D. W. C.

Thursday, Oct. 8, Carndonagh, }
Innishown, Co. Donegal. }

IRISH MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

MARRIAGES.

October 6, Lawrence Peter Rorke, Esq., of Nangor, county Dublin, to Emily, daughter of Christopher G. Carroll, Esq.

October 7, at the Church of our Lady of Refuge, Rathmines, Philip, son of M. Clarke, of Upper Baggot street, Dublin, Esq., to Eliza, only child of William Darling, Esq., Charleville road.

September 29, in Sligo, Captain John Wingfield King, High Sheriff of that county, to Avorina Jane, daughter of Captain Lawson, of Sligo.

September 29, at Dunsaddle, Edmund B. Tucker, Esq., to Maria Sadleir, daughter of Burton Persee, Esq., of Moyode Castle, county Galway.

September 29, in the Catholic Church of Ardfinan, John Prendergast, Esq., solicitor, Clonmel, to Jane Mary, daughter of Francis Mulcahy, Esq., of Neddins, county Tipperary.

October 1, at Passage West, John, son of John Topp, Esq., of Belview county Cork, to Charlotte Usher, daughter of the late Beresford Boate, Esq., of Tournure House, county Waterford.

October 1, at Kilmallock, county Cork, Paul Good, Esq., of Kilkinnady, Bandon, to Mary Anne, daughter of H. Bailey, Esq., of Gorthboy.

October 1, at the Catholic Chapel, Carnlough, Mr Archibald M'Neill, of Glenarm, county Antrim, to Rosetta, daughter of the late C. M'Auley, Esq., surgeon, of the same place.

October 1, at Clonegall, Edward Hayden, Esq., of Lismoynan, county Tipperary, to Frances, daughter of George Morris, Esq., of Woodlands, county Carlow.

October 5, in the Roman Catholic Church of Elphin, Denis J. O'Connor, Esq., son of Michael Daniel O'Connor, Esq., of Willesbrook, to Mary Jane, daughter of the late Dr. Kelly, of Larch Grove, Elphin, county Roscommon.

October 6, at Ballingarry, James Lawrence, son of A. Hill, Esq., of Graig, to Mary, daughter of F. Brown, Esq., of Chesterfield, county Limerick.

October 6, at St. Mary's Church, Kilkenny, Mr. Jas. Lanigan, to Ellen, daughter of the late Mr. Louis Bourke.

July 11, at Sydney, New South Wales, William Dudd, Esq., formerly of Waterford, to Sarah Jane, daughter of the late T. Cooke, Esq., of the same city.

DEATHS.

At 175 Great Brunswick street, Dublin, in her 86th year, Mrs. Laphen, mother of the parish priest of St. Catherine's.

October 3, in North Summer street, aged 73 years, Dorothea, wife of William H. Hamilton, Esq., formerly Major in the 34th regiment.

October 5, in Herbert place, William Sisson Cooper, Esq., principal assistant in the Irish Court of Exchequer.

October 6, at Castlewood avenue, Rathmines, Mary Maria, only surviving daughter of the late Thomas F. Boyce, Esq., of Nantenan House, county Limerick.

October 3, at Francis street, Mr. William Tronson, aged 72 years.

October 2, at Stillorgan, Frederick, son of the late John Sheperd, Esq., of Lisburn, solicitor.

October 3, at Ballyharty, county Wexford, Captain Samuel Green, J.P.

October 5, at Westbury, county Dublin, aged 69 years, T. Wilson, Esq.

September 28, at Ashville, county Louth, Bridget, wife of Lawrence Kieran, Esq.

September 29, in Waterford, aged 64 years, A. Denny, Esq.

October 3, at Wentrop street, Cork, Jane Anne Martin, daughter of the late Edward Martin, of that city.

September 30, at Queenstown, Frances, daughter of the late John Aylmar, Esq., of Courtown, co. Kildare.

September 30, at Ballymanus, Queen's County, Charlotte, wife of Michael Dunne, Esq., M.P., and daughter of the late John Cassidy, of Monasteraven.

In Bath, aged 89 years, Sarah, widow of Thomas W. Browne, Esq., of Castle Browne, county Kildare.

October 1, at Harrogate, Valentine Whitla, jun., Esq., son of James Whitla, Esq., of Gobrana, co. Antrim.

September 30, at Wycombe Cottage, Old Windsor, George Keating, Esq., only son of the late Dr. W. Keating, of Limerick.

October 6, Caroline, wife of Richard Wm. Whaley, of Whaley's Abbey, in the county of Wicklow, Esq.

September 28, at Templemore, Mary, the beloved wife of Mr. Martin Laffan, aged 68.

BRITISH PREPONDERANCE.

[From Brownson's Quarterly Review for October.]

We are compelled to withhold our usual amount of European intelligence for the present week in order to make way for the following article from the pen of Dr. Brownson. The question of India being the great absorbing one of the day, and likely so to continue, it is but reasonable that the opinions of one of the greatest thinkers in America on that subject should be laid before the readers of the TABLET:

DEFINING A POSITION.

The succession of events is so rapid, and the changes in the aspect of things are so frequent, that a *Review* published only once in three months cannot keep pace with them. When our July *Review* went to press, Lord Palmerston appeared everywhere in the ascendant, and France everywhere as overreached and compelled to second the policy of Great Britain, British preponderance everywhere established, and not likely soon to be disturbed. But hardly were our speculations on the subject published before news from British India rendered our speculations, for the moment at least, doubtful, if not false.

An English periodical has pleasantly remarked of us, that our strongest passion after love for our religion is hatred of England. But this proves that even English periodicals are not infallible. We do not hate England, indeed hatred is not with us a very strong passion, and we are not aware of hating any nation or any individual. We like England as the land of our ancestors. We like the English people, and perhaps have more points of sympathy with them than with any other European people. But both as a Catholic and as a patriot, we do dislike English preponderance, and we would rather, for the best interests of mankind, see any other European nation supreme than Great Britain. This is because we are, rightly or wrongly, opposed, heart and soul, to the British industrial and mercantile system. We have been opposed to that system ever since we had a thought on the subject, and our opposition becomes stronger and more intense in proportion as we see more of its workings, especially in our own country.

EVILS OF ENGLISH INFLUENCE.

Wherever the influence of Great Britain is felt, the virtue and simplicity, the peace and happiness of the people depart, and a fierce, bitter, all-absorbing struggle for the goods of this world alone ensues. English influence has ruined Portugal, has prostrated Spain, embroiled Sardinia, demoralized, to a fearful extent, the greater part of Italy, and weakened France. It corrupts morals, weakens the hold of religion on the heart, and diffuses a degrading heathenism. Her literature, her philosophy, her religion, as well as her industry and commerce, tend to materialize the nations, and to produce the conviction that man lives for this world alone. She is of the earth earthy, and the grand Apostle of Carnal Judaism. We cannot, then, but dread her preponderance, and though we may admire her intense energy, we cannot but deplore its direction.

We regretted that the opposition to the British system had, in the late Eastern war, no better representative than Russia, but we believed that the interests of religion and humanity required the defeat of what we regarded then and regard now as an unprincipled combination against her. We regretted the Anglo-French alliance, and in the war we own we wished the defeat of the Allies, not because we had any hostile feeling to France, but because we believed their success would tend to confirm British supremacy, which in our view is worse for the world than would be that of Russia, as bad as that no doubt would be. We believed that Great Britain was the enemy from whom France had the most to dread, and that Russia or Austria was the ally the Emperor should have courted. The true interests of France is to labor to isolate Great Britain from the continent, above all to prevent her from finding, as in times past, an ally in Austria and Central Europe. France now, no doubt, has a good understanding with Russia, which we are glad to see, but it has been purchased at the expense of an equally good understanding between those old allies, Austria and England. What is desirable is that France and Russia should so accommodate their respective interests to the legitimate interests of Austria as to detach her from her English alliance, and enable her to act in harmony with them; for we regard English policy as alike hostile to every Continental State.

ENGLAND'S DEPENDENCE.

England depends for her rank as a first-class power on her Indian Empire, threatened by the Transcaucasian expansion of Russia and the African expansion of France. Her policy is, very properly, to guard against these two expansions; Russia dominant in the Turkish and Persian courts, and France dominant in Egypt and Syria, with a ship canal across the Isthmus of Suez, the Indian Empire is not worth a life's purchase and British preponderance has ceased to exist. Finding the new emperor of the French ready to engage in a war to consolidate his throne and to force his recognition as legitimate sovereign of France by the monarchs of Europe, England enlisted him in a war against Russia, hoping through his aid to cripple the power of Russia, and check her farther advance towards India, nothing doubting that she would be able to keep him faithful to her policy, through her hold on the Revolutionists, and her power, if he became restive, to stir up a formidable Red Republican movement against him. The war was declared, and grew to more gigantic dimensions than were counted on; Russia proved a more formidable enemy than had been anticipated, and though in fair fight, man to man, the Allies beat the Russians, they were able to do it only at a terrible loss to themselves. The Emperor of France having gained his objects in going into the war, and having secured the point of honor in the fall of Southern Sebastopol, succeeded in making peace, and in coming to a good understanding with Russia, before England had secured any of her own objects in the war. Russia had suffered, but she had neither been humbled nor effectually crippled, and as between France and England, the Peace of Paris, March 1856, was a French triumph. But the triumph was but for a moment. The settlement of the Danubian principalities was left to be effected by commissioners. France leaned to the Russian mode of settlement, which was opposed to the Austrian mode. This gave to England a chance to side with Austria, and in concert with her to check France and Russia at the court of Constantinople, and to re-establish the preponderance of British diplomacy in the councils of the Sublime Porte. She used her preponderance to defeat the projected canalization of the Isthmus of Suez, and to obtain from the Porte, with the guaranty of a six *per cent.* minimum on the cost, the concession of a railway along the valley of the Euphrates from the Mediterranean to the Persian Gulf, both measures directly in the teeth of the policy of France as well as of Russia. Her Indian government declared war against Persia, sent an army to invade the Persian dominions, and took possession of Bushire, on the gulf, which she yet holds, and will hold as long as she can. With the command of Aden, of the Persian Gulf, and through a friendly power of Herat, she seemed, when our last *Review* went to press, to have command of all the gates of India, and with a Red Republican revolution held *in terrorem* over the Emperor of the French, and through a good understanding with Austria, the predominance at Constantinople, to have checkmated both France and Russia, while through the interests of trade and the power of credit, she held the United States as her vassal. She seemed to have completely triumphed, and to hold the world at her feet.

But at this moment, when the only trouble she had on her hands was a trifling brush with four hundred millions of Chinese, in which she counted on the co-operation of France and the United States, the revolt in India came like a sudden clap of thunder to startle her from her dream of universal supremacy,—to threaten her with the loss of that very empire she had directed all her policy to defend, and to which she owed her rank as a first-class European power. It is impossible to judge, at this distance and with our imperfect information of the magnitude or probable consequences of what is called the "Indian mutiny." Its first effect has been a partial relaxation of her Constantinopolitan policy, and the partial ascendency of French and Russian diplomacy over the English and Austrian, which will be a complete ascendency, if the troubles in India continue for any great length of time.

THE NEW YORK PRESS.

The press of this city, conducted to a great extent by British subjects, or by men who were born and bred British subjects, and have British rather than American sympathies, is very generally desirous that England should maintain her Indian Empire, and the *Herald*, owned and edited by a "canny Scot," has gone so far as to recommend recruiting the British army in this country, and to propose that in case of need our government should assist England in re-conquering India. This only proves that, if we are ever to emerge from our colonial dependence, and to be in spirit and feeling an independent nation, Great Britain must lose her present rank, and cease to be at the head of the industrial and mercantile system of the world. We are, perhaps, less independent of England than we were in our colonial days. Our mercantile interest is strictly united to hers, and depends on her prosperity; our planting interests, and latterly even our agricultural interests in general have become dependent on her maintaining her preponderance. The United States are little else than an English farm, and our trade a branch of the English house. Any thing that gives us the possession of our own farm, and the control of our own trade, we should regard as a real blessing to the country. We prefer national independence, with poverty and hard labor, to national slavery to a foreign power or to foreign interests, even with wealth, luxury, and idleness to gild it. Our patriotism revolts at the idea of being the tenant of England, or any other foreign nation. It revolts equally at the idea of having our country governed by men who would sacrifice national dignity, national welfare, and the real interests of the human race to a bale of cotton, a hogshead of tobacco, a bag of rice, or a box of merchandize. A nation so governed must always be mean and contemptible, and can never be a nation of men, of high-souled, chivalric freemen. Our government now and then, to save appearances, makes a bluster and uses big words, but is really afraid to say its soul is its own before the British government, and seldom fails to conform to its wishes. Yet these Anglo-American newspapers and our Anglo-American administration, professing an anti-English, but always pursuing an English policy, do not represent the real American feeling; they represent only certain classes and interests. The real American sentiment would not be pained to see England lose her Indian Empire, and reduced to a second rate power. Unhappily this sentiment is smothered, and hardly finds an organ for its expression.

LAND AND LABOR OUR REAL WEALTH.

India is one of England's best markets; deprived of India she can buy less of us; we then can sell less to her, and buy less of her. No doubt of all that, and for a time our trade would suffer, as well as that of Great Britain, by her loss of her Indian Empire, though not to an equal extent. But there are things of greater value to a nation than trade. No nation is really enriched by trade. Trade accumulates luxuries, but luxuries impoverish, not enrich a people. All real wealth is in land and labor, and that nation is richest in which labor can the easiest obtain from the land the means of subsistence and comfort. The land is with us vastly more burdened than it was fifty years ago, and hence it is far harder for the laborer to maintain his independence. Land and labor have to sustain with us a lavish expenditure, a luxury and extravagance that tax their energies far beyond their present capacity, since our indebtedness, our drafts on the future, must be counted by hundreds, if not by thousands of millions. All credit is a draft on the future, and the amount of a nation's indebtedness is the excess of its expenditures over its income. The actual addition to our productive capital in any one year does not equal the indebtedness we contract during that year, and hence with all our trade and industry we rather grow poorer than richer, and the difficulty of living becomes greater. The fact of this difficulty every poor man feels, and feels notwithstanding the new lands opened to cultivation, and the immense additions made every year to our wealth by the immigration of hardy, healthy, able-bodied, adult laborers, men and women. The reason of this is the fact, that by the modern system of trade and commerce, we increase the burdens of land and labor. Let China engage in trade with the energy and enterprise displayed by Great Britain, and she would soon find herself unable to support her four hundred millions of inhabitants, and the want and wretchedness of her population would be increased a hundred fold; for the additional burden it would impose on land and labor would be expended in luxuries, and worse than a dead loss to the nation. During the last thirty years the population of this State has more than doubled, and yet during that time the rural population has been steadily decreasing. Suppose the same to be the case throughout the Union, which I presume it is not as yet, it would be easy to see the increased burden imposed on land and labor, in having more than double the number to support out of their earnings. The evil that weighs us down is in the immense numbers of non-producers land and labor have to support, and to a great extent in luxury and extravagance.

* * * * Believing the modern industrial and mercantile system the greatest curse of the times, we of course cannot regret as untoward any of those events which tend to break it up. We cannot very bitterly lament the disturbances in British India, and should not grieve immoderately were Great Britain to lose all her foreign possessions, and be confined to her own sea-girt islands, because with her fall must fall, or be greatly modified, that system which now enslaves or cripples all nations, and ruins innumerable souls. We should regret, therefore, to see England recruiting her Indian army on our soil, or aided by American sympathy to preserve her East Indian possessions. If with her own unaided strength she can suppress the revolt, let her do it; let no one try to hinder her, but let no one offer her assistance.

WHAT ENGLAND HAS DONE FOR INDIA.

We cannot discover that the English have contributed anything to the well-being of India. India was wealthier, the land was better cultivated, and the people were less oppressed under Mahometan than they have been under British rule. Unless all the accounts we have been able to get of India, even through British sources, are totally false, India has greatly suffered by coming under British dominion. The English have broken down the Indian manufactures for the benefit of Leeds, Manchester, and Birmingham. They have suffered agriculture to decline, large districts of territory to become depopulated and waste; and have depressed to the last degree the unhappy ryots or cultivators of the soil. Under their rule, it appears that out of the twenty dollars a year, the most the miserable ryot can obtain from his holding, eighteen go to the Company and its agents, European or native. Whole districts suffered frequently from famine, and deaths by want, by starvation, may be counted by millions. I cannot find that for this horrible oppression and suffering England has given any compensating advantages. She has done nothing to bring them within the pale of European civilization—nothing to Christianize them, or to elevate them in the scale of moral beings. As far as the accounts we have seen can be relied on, English rule has been an unmixed evil to the great mass of the Hindoo population. Let who will govern India, she cannot be worse governed than she has been by the British East India Company. For the sake of India herself, we can see no reason why it is desirable that she should continue under Great Britain—a nation that has had, since the Reformation, no mission either to Christianize or to civilize any barbaric nation. She has bravery, energy, enterprise, mechanical skill, but she has no heart, no power to work on the nobler elements of the human soul. Her touch, as a government, is pollution, her embrace is death.

In common with others, we are of course shocked at the atrocities of the Hindoo mutineers, their cruelty, their horrible barbarities towards the unfortunate Europeans, men, women, and children, who fall into their hands. But they are only wreaking a terrible vengeance on their oppressors, and the English are only reaping the fruits of their century of bad faith, misrule, oppression, and torture. Let any man read the authentic and proved accounts of the various tortures to which the unhappy ryots have been subjected by the agents of the Company, to wring out from famished poverty the rupee it has not—tortures of the most painful and revolting kind, inflicted on Hindoo women as well as men, and he will see in the atrocities over which he shudders only an infliction on the English of a small portion of that barbarism which they have themselves practised or suffered to be practised upon the helpless natives. Great Britain professes to be a Christian nation, and must be judged by a Christian standard. So judged, her own conduct in India has been more atrocious than that of the natives. Whoever reads the call for vengeance on the natives, and threats of vengeance held out in the London *Times*, and other English journals, can hardly fail to regard the *Christian* Englishman as a greater barbarian than the pagan Hindoo. We can conceive nothing worse than for a hundred and fifty millions of human souls to be subjected to the absolute domination of a trading company, or to be governed by the trading interests of a foreign nation, and while we lament the horrible fate of the innocent victims of Indian hate and vengeance, we cannot but think that if the Hindoos were Englishmen, the atrocities over which we shudder would be still greater. England in India is not England in Europe.

BY WHAT RIGHT DOES ENGLAND HOLD INDIA?

If the question of right had not in our trafficking age grown obsolete, we might demand by what right the English hold India, or wherefore they dispute the authority of the Emperor of Delhi, the heir of the Mogul, in whose name the British East India Company have always, unless a change has very recently taken place, professed to govern India. The company gained its foothold in India as a trading company under the sanction of the Emperor of India, whose authority it acknowledged; and it was in his name that it interfered in political affairs, and exercised political power. It has no rights in India, but those acquired from the emperor, except such as it may have acquired by fraud and violence. Having abused its rights, the descendent of the Mogul Emperor has, as against the British, the right, if able, to expel them from the country, and to resume the exercise of his authority, usurped and abused by a trading company. A trading company can have no rights of sovereignty, and Great Britain, though she has exercised, has never formerly claimed the sovereignty of India. That sovereignty has remained, technically, where it was, in the puppet maintained at Delhi. If that puppet chooses to be a puppet no longer, but henceforth to act the part of a real sovereign, what right has the company or even Great Britain, to object or to call his assertion of his rights and the summoning of his subjects to his support, a mutiny or a revolt?

The rights, whatever they may be, that a Christian nation or a civilized nation may have over a barbarous nation, Great Britain cannot plead, for she has proved herself in relation to Hindostan neither the one nor the other. She has been simply a trading company, in relation to Hindostan, simply an invader, and the Hindoos have a perfect right, by all laws, human and divine, to expel her from their territory, if they can. The right and the law is clearly on their side, and Great Britain has not even the shadow of a right against them.

But it is not to be expected that considerations of this kind will have any weight. Modern nations regard right only in so far as it is coincident with their ambition, or their view of their own interest. Great Britain will not withdraw from India; she will maintain herself there as long as she can, and she will put forth all her energy to suppress what she is pleased to call "the mutiny of the Sepoys." If all her neighbors remain quiet, if no one among them seizes the oportunity to settle some old score, she will, we doubt not, succeed, and wreak a vengeance on the unhappy Hindoos that will establish her character for cruelty and barbarity down to the end of the world. Yet if the so-called mutineers can prolong the struggle for a twelvemonth from this date, the position of England will have greatly changed in Europe and America. She will find herself embarrassed on all sides, and obliged to use a less haughty tone than has for some time been her wont. Yet when we consider the wonderful vitality of England, and the power through the industrial and mercantile system she exerts over all nations and nearly all individuals, we shall not be surprised to see her emerge from her present difficulties stronger and more imperious than ever. The world with its present passions and interests, knows not how to dispense with the modern industrial and mercantile system, ruinous to the real virtue and happiness of the people as it may be. It is the reigning order, and even they who dislike it cannot live without it, and are obliged to conform to it. The world, which does not and cannot appreciate the superiority of the spiritual to the temporal, nor take any very broad and comprehensive views even of the temporal, cannot spare Great Britain, or suffer her to be eclipsed. Her downfall would carry with it the downfall of the whole credit and funding system, that ingenious device for taxing posterity for the benefit of the present generation.

Stock gambling would fall, the whole system of fictitious wealth would disappear, and the greater part of modern shams and illusions. * *

DUTY OF THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT.

In the meantime we hope our government will avail itself of the present opportunity to settle in a just and honorable way the Central American questions, and to assert and secure our national independence. We do not believe in taking advantage of a nation's embarrassments to wring from it hard or unjust terms, and however low Great Britain might fall, we should regret to see anything more than strict justice insisted upon by our government; but as justice cannot be obtained from her in her prosperity, we can see nothing wrong or dishonorable in seeking it from her in her hour of adversity. We say we *hope*, yet that is too strong a word. Even the shadow of Great Britain, notwithstanding all our big talk, overawes our government and paralyzes its energies. We cannot expect it to assert American interests against her in earnest till it is too late, till the moment comes when in order to conciliate our trading and planting interests and avoid the calamities of war, we must yield our rights, or, at least, surrender to her every advantage. We know no instance in which British diplomacy has failed to triumph over ours. We have fought with England, but we have never since the war of the Revolution proved ourselves independent of her. The only administration we can remember since Madison's that did not consult British more than American interests was the late Pierce administration, so brutally decried by the British presses of this country. In general our administrations have so much to do in providing for a successor, and in settling the pretensions of parties and partizans, that they have no time or ability to look after the real interests of the nation. This is a great and growing evil, the consequences of which are every day becoming more and more manifest. What will become of us it is difficult to foresee, if Providence does not in mercy interfere in our behalf. Our character as one of the great nations of the world is daily sinking rather than rising, and it is, out of our own country, little honor to be known as an American. Individual Americans may be well treated abroad, but the American character commands very little respect. We are considered, except in democratic circles, a nation without principle, without honor,—in a word, a nation of traders and fillibusters. However, we set all this down to envy or hatred of us on account of our republicanism, and so long as stocks are up, cotton at advance, and trade is brisk, we flatter ourselves that we are fulfilling the mission God gave us, and setting the world a glorious example of a free people, of a model republic, worthy of the admiration, the envy, and the imitation of the world. It were far better for us to see our faults and attempt to amend them. We write, it may be, in a desponding tone. We cannot do otherwise, for we read each morning the New York *Herald* as a sort of necessary evil, and recollect that it is the most widely circulated and the most influential journal in the Union, edited by a Scotchman, and devoted to British rather than to American interests, an echo of the London *Times*, published in New York.

THE STORM AND ITS EFFECTS.

The weather during the past week was unusually severe in the city, and in the northern part of the State snow fell to a considerable depth. The Oswego *Daily Times* informs us that the storm on the 20th inst. was such as is looked for late in November, "while upon the Lakes it was truly terrific." We give below a few interesting extracts:

"The barque *Adriatic*, Captain Miner, left the canal Monday night for this port, with a good sailing breeze. Towards morning, says one of the crew, the wind increased in violence, accompanied with hail, and at intervals a bright starlight imparted wildness to the scene. The *Adriatic* was scudding before the wind under almost bare poles, and the sea making a clean breach over her; but she rode out the storm nobly, and this morning arrived safely in port. Captain Miner confirms the general remark that the gale was one of the severest ever seen upon the Lakes.

"The report yesterday that a schooner capsized off the harbor we regret to learn proves to be correct, having been found this morning ashore high and dry some seven miles below, and reported to be the *William Raynor*. She is badly stove up, her cabin, forecastle, &c., gone, mainmast out and hanging by her side, and foremast broken off about three feet above deck. She has no cargo. All of the crew perished, one of whom was found in the hold of the vessel."

A FEMALE IMPOSTOR AMONG THE ROCK ISLANDERS.—A young woman with a little girl played the confidence game over some of the generous people of Rock Island, Ill., lately, by pretending to be the daughter of Hon. John B. Floyd, Secretary of War—in destitute circumstances—and being very anxious to get back to her home in Virginia. Her piteous story very naturally moved the hearts of the Rock Islanders, and they gave her all the money she desired, and she went on her way rejoicing. Since then it has been ascertained that the woman was an impostor, probably from Cincinnati.

James O. Brayman, the Chicago Post Office robber, has pleaded guilty.

HOME MISCELLANY.

A BEAUTIFUL WORK OF ART.—The *National Intelligencer* gives a glowing discription of the great door of the south, or new representative wing of the capital. It says: "The face of the door (of bronze, twenty feet by ten) is divided into eight rectangular panels, surmounted by a circular panel, within each of which nine spaces is described some prominent act or circumstance in the life of Christopher Columbus. Thus on the first panel, beginning below at the left, we have Columbus at Salamanca, enlightening the learned doctors on the great subject with which his mind was then pregnant. The next panel shows him seated on a hurro, as he passes through the outer portal of the Convent La Rabida. Next we have him before Ferdinand and Isabella, the latter engaged in conversation with him, and holding one corner of a chart, of which Columbus holds the other. Panel four displays his departure from Palos on his great voyage; above which, in the circular head-piece, is the landing at Guanahaul. The scene of the next panel is the landing in, and taking possession of the island of Hispaniola. Then comes his return and triumphal entry into the Spanish city of Barcelona. The eighth panel depicts his great reverse, where, in chains, and under the ban of jealous and powerful enemies, he is sent from the scene of his glory as a discoverer, back to ungrateful Spain. The last panel appropriately closes with the last scene in this eventful history, the death of the great navigator, surrounded by the servants and in the bosom of the church."

A SELL.—The Fall River *Monitor* tells the following good story: "A countryman (farmer) went into a store in Boston the other day and told the keeper a neighbor of his had entrusted him with some money to expend to the best advantage, and he meant to do it where he was best treated. He had been used very well in Boston by the traders, and he would not part with his neighbor's money until he found a man who would treat him about right. With the utmost suavity, the trader says: 'I think I can treat you to your liking; how do you want to be treated?' 'Well,' said the farmer, with a leer in his eye, 'in the first place, I want a glass of toddy,' which was forthcoming. 'Now I will have a nice cigar,' says the countryman. It was promptly handed him, leisurely lighted, and then throwing himself back, with his feet as high as his head, he commenced puffing away like a Dutchman. 'Now what do you want to purchase?' says the storekeeper. Countryman—'My neighbor handed me *two cents*, when I left home, to buy him a plug of tobacco; have you got the article?'"

TEN THOUSAND MINERS WANTED.—We hope it will be borne in mind in these "hard times," that the Galena Lead Mines are among the richest and most productive mines in the world—that the quantity of lead ore is inexhaustible, and only wants the labor to "bring it in sight"—that mineral is worth thirty dollars per thousand in sovereigns as soon as it is on the top of the ground. The suspension of work on all the railroads in the country, and the general depression of all the great industrial interests, must throw tens of thousands of men out of employment. We say to them all, come to our lead mines—take your spades, picks and gads, and go to the "diggins." Within fifteen miles of Galena ten thousand men can profitably employ themselves in mining this coming winter. The prices of living will be down to the lowest point, and a miner's outfit for the winter will cost but a trifle. Let no man complain of want of employment so long as our hills and valleys abound in lead ore, only awaiting the hand of industry to be converted into gold.—*Galena Advertiser.*

FIRE AT ST. ANTHONY.—The most destructive fire that has ever ravaged St. Anthony (Minnesota Territory) occurred on the morning of the 29th of September. Carpenter, Andrews & Co., are the heaviest losers—some $15,000 and no insurance; Charles King lost three buildings; Thomas Moulton, $8,000, partially insured; L. H. Moulton, $3,000; Cross, Pillsbury & Co., $10,000, no insurance; J. A. Lemmon, $6,000, no insurance; and other smaller amounts.

RAVAGES OF THE CHOLERA IN CENTRAL AMERICA.—From the 8th July to the 23d of August, out of 2,494 cases of cholera in the city of Guatamala, 1,039 proved fatal, and it is supposed 150 more were not reported. Besides the United States Minister, Wm. E. Venable, the wife of President Carrera was one of the victims. Mr. Venable arrived out on 1st of August, and died on the 22d—before he had presented his credentials.

FLIGHT OF A WILD CAT.—The Augusta (Ga.) *Dispatch* says: "We learn from a reliable source that both the Cashier and President of the Bank of Greensborough left that town on Thursday night, taking the cash of the concern (if it had any) with them. Our informant says that parties in Greensborough were busy issuing attachments on whatever of plunder they could find, but the amount of loss sustained has not transpired."

WILD PIGEONS.—Immense quantities of these birds (says the Warrenton, Virginia, *Whig*) are swarming in the woods near town, and are killed in large numbers by our hunters. Over 300 were brought into Warrenton one evening lately. In Prince William two gentlemen at one hunt killed 450.

ASPINWALL.—The population of the city of Aspinwall, according to the census lately taken, amounts to 1,424 souls, of whom 557 are natives, 867 foreigners, 822 males, 602 females; 161 married, 39 widowed, 1,224 single.

AMERICANS IN CALCUTTA.—There was in August last about eight hundred Americans residing in Calcutta, and in this number were included many women and children. There was a good deal of anxiety among all classes of the inhabitants, and the Americans were thinking of sending their women and children home by the ship Daniel Webster, which was in port, loading for Boston.

A GREAT COUNTY.—At the late Illinois State Fair held at Peoria, Illinois, the products of Union County "astonished the natives." Hemp was exhibited 14 feet high; Chinese sugarcane 15 feet, planted in June and fully ripe; corn 19 feet high, with the highest ears 13 feet high—55 ears weighing 80 pounds. A bushel of corn in the ear weighs 70 pounds, and contains from 90 to 100 ears.

CONVENTION OF GEORGIA MANUFACTURERS.—A number of manufacturers in Georgia have determined upon holding a convention in Atlanta, at an early day, for the purpose of a interchange of views, and of determining upon the measures best calculated to promote the success of the manufacturing interests of the State and the South generally.

ONE IN A THOUSAND.—The editor of the Camden *Journal* announces the startling fact that one of his subscribers has actually paid up in advance to 1860. The editor very justly recommends him to the favorable consideration of the press-gang wherever he may go. "Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace."

SERIOUS RIOTS IN BALTIMORE.—Several riots occurred in Baltimore on the night of the 13th, which were created and participated in by rowdy political organizations. Turner Hall, a German tavern, was attacked by a political club, and all the windows were smashed. The same outrage was perpetrated on several other buildings in various sections of the city.

THE LAST FINANCIAL PANIC.—The last great financial revulsion was begun in 1837, with the suspension of the United States Bank and all the State Banks, and ended in 1840. Within these years 30,000 houses broke, and took the benefit of the bankrupt law of 1841. Their debts amounted to $400,000,000—their assets to almost nothing.

AN AMIABLE PECULIARITY.—The Cuban women have a trait of character so noble that Madam LeVert declares that she cannot refrain from mentioning it. "They may never speak ill of each other, but always find some palliation for errors of their own sex." This is a tacit admission that such charity is almost peculiar to the fair Havanese.

A RECEIPT FOR A PERFECT ARISTOCRACY.—Take one portion of West Point cadets, one of New York dry goods clerks, and of the "fast" sons of rich fathers, simmer them one hour in genuine Heidsick, and "your article is ready."

The Albany *Atlas* relates a singular occurrence at Troy recently. The child of George F. Horton, about two months old, was left by its mother in a sound sleep on the bed, while she went to a neighbor's. On the mother's return, she sent a servant to the bedroom for the child; the servant immediately returned reporting the child dead. The mother was so affected by the sudden announcement that she frothed at the mouth and died in twenty minutes. The child did not enjoy good health, but Mrs. Horton had been perfectly well and in unusual spirits. It was ascertained by a post mortem examination that Mrs. H. died of sudden congestion of the lungs, caused by excitement.

The New Bedford *Mercury* says that "the deer hunt on the Island of Naushon this fall did not result in the killing of as many deer as usual, only one buck being shot, and that by Judge Curtis of the Supreme Court. The severity of the last winter proved quite destructive to the antlered herd, several skeletons of the animals being found on the island this season." Naushon is an Island in the Vineyard Sound, off the coast of Massachusetts, where deer and game birds are carefully preserved. The island has an area of several miles, and is owned by gentlemen of New Bedford, who annually resort to it for shooting.

A woman in Jersey City, employed in a very respectable family, had saved up $300 and put in it the Savings Bank. Becoming fearful for its safety, she also withdrew it and stowed it away in her trunk for safe keeping. On Wednesday, having a desire "to see the soldiers from New York," she left the house and spent some time in the street. On her return the money was not to be found, somebody having helped himself to it in her absence. Let the above prove instructive.—*New Jersey paper.*

The Atlanta (Georgia) *Intelligencer* says: "Governor Johnson has issued a proclamation calling on the banks of the State to make, within thirty days, a just and true return, under oath or affirmation of its president and cashier, of the state and condition of such banks and banking institutions, with the name of its president and directors, and a list of its stockholders, on the day of the regular weekly meeting of the president and directors thereof next preceding the date of this requisition.

The British Press calls on the civilized world in the name of humanity to sympathize with enlightened England against the atrocious Hindoos. The various and ingenious modes of torture exercised to collect her Majesty's taxes, and the new refined manner of capital punishment, viz.: blowing the culprit from the cannon's mouth, are the most demonstrative manifestations of English civilization in India.—*Pittsburgh Catholic.*

The rapid disappearance, before the axe of the planter and the timber-getter, of the yellow pine of the South, so valuable in ship building, has attracted the attention of Government, from its intimate relations with our naval service, and for the first time the public pine lands have been withdrawn from sale, with the view of holding them for the future use of the navy. The district thus reserved lies on the Suanee River, in Florida.

Mrs. Hamilton, a widow lady, residing in Washington County, Pa., came to her death very suddenly in a singular manner lately. The deceased went to the bars in the vicinity of the house to check a runaway horse, when the freightened animal in jumping the bars carried with him one of them, which struck Mrs. H. on the crown of the head, scalping it, and stunning her so severely as to cause almost instant death.

A New York journal compares the publisher of a newspaper to a farmer who should sell his wheat on credit, and no more than a single bushel to any one person; the payment of a year's subscription is of the same importance to a publisher as the payment for the bushel of wheat would be to the farmer. The harder the times, the more entire is our dependence on the payment of these small yearly subscriptions.

A wealthy Israelite living near Salem, Arkansas, has in his possession a silver shekel struck in the mint of Judea, 1750 years ago. It is about the size of a half dollar, but the silver is so impure that its intrinsic value is but fifteen cents. The owner would hardly part with the relic for as many hundred dollars. It has been in his family 560 years.

A gentleman of Nantucket states that he has a Bolton gray hen which in 106 days laid exactly 106 eggs, and in 228 days laid 216 eggs. Occasionally, when she missed a day without furnishing the usual egg, she would come as near making good the omission as possible, by producing a double-yolk egg the following day.

A newspaper reporter in New Orleans recently had his pocket picked by some expert thief, who extracted therefrom a purse with two cents in it, a steel pen, half pencil, a tailor's bill, a rent bill, an omnibus ticket, and a dickey. He requests the robber to sell the valuables, pay the bills, and keep the balance himself.

At Boston, the other day, a locomotive was so effectually switched off the track that it demolished the house of Mr. Hook and Mrs. Quin. Mrs. Hook was in her kitchen with her little child when the accident occurred, but she seized her little one and escaped into the cellar unharmed.

Most animals can be cowed by looking them steadily in the eye. If attacked by a dog, bear, or any other beast of prey, seize him by the root of the tongue—if by an alligator, gouge out his eyes—a mad bull may be held by one horn, and grasping with the thumb and finger the middle gristle of his nostril.

Among the jurors summoned to attend criminal court at Pittsburgh, was a native-born citizen of Pennsylvania, who could not speak or understand a word of English. The court excused his attendance.

The Carthage (Leake County, Miss.) *Herald* announces the death of Mrs. Mary Keenan, in that county, on the 4th ult., at the good old age of one hundred and eleven years!

A terrior dog recently, in a very short time, killed eighty rats, in a store in Norfolk. The owner of the dog was immediately offered $100 for the animal but he declined to take it.

The amount of specie in the United States is estimated at about $300,000,000, or equal to $12 in coin for every man, woman and child in the country.

The bank suspensions in Philadelphia have brought to light an old beggar woman who is mourning about the streets over her loss of *sixteen hundred dollars!*

Ohio is one of the greatest wool-growing States in the Union. Six millions of dollars' worth has been raised there this year.

It is estimated that half a million of specie has been drawn out of the Albany Banks since the panic term set in.

It is said that hops are so plenty in Oneida and Madison counties that growers are unable to harvest their entire crops.

A daring and successful gang of burglars infest St. Stephen's and its neighborhood, and house breaking is of frequent occurrence.

George Washington, John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, sailed in the ship Eliza Adams from New Bedford, last week, on a whaling voyage.

A sugar mill is in full operation in Chelsea, Mass., which manufactures one barrel of Chinese sugar cane syrup per day.

The Speaker's platform in the new House of Representatives, at Washington, is made of white marble, beautifully polished.

Colonel Benton is improving slowly, but it is feared that his disease is chronic, and that he may never recover his health and usefulness.

The amount of coal consumed annually by the American people is estimated at five millions of tons.

It is said that two firms in Washington City have invested $400,000 in the new city of St. Croix, Wisconsin.

The new artesian well at Charleston, S. C., has reached the depth of 913 feet.

There was quite a snow storm on the 29th of September at Island Pond, Vermont.

A gentleman in Hampshire County, Virginia, has raised a tomato weighing four pounds.

NEW YORK TABLET.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,

At the Office, 164 *William Street*,

NEW YORK.

Terms:

Mail Subscribers per Annum, in advance.....$2 50
Served by Carrier..... 3 00
Five Copies (to one address)..... 8 00
Single Copies.....6 cents.

☞ U. S. Postage added to Canadian and Old Country Subscribers.

☞ Subscribers who have paid in advance for the *Celt* will be served to the expiration of their term with the TABLET.

Subscribers indebted from the 1st of January will forward their subscriptions to us.

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN THE NEW YORK TABLET.

Transient Advertisements, each insertion, 10 cents per line.

Yearly Card of six lines or less.....$ 12 00
Square of twenty lines, yearly..... 30 00
Half a Column, " 125 00
A Column, " 200 00

*** Business Letters should be addressed to the "NEW YORK TABLET," 164 William st., New York.

*** Letters and Communications for the Editor should be addressed B. D. KILLIAN, TABLET Office, New York.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received several letters during the week denouncing the partizans of General William Walker in New York, and giving an insight into their mode of life. We beg to remind the writers that while we take every proper liberty with the public acts of these men, we cannot permit ourselves to be made a spy on their privacy. *That* were unworthy of a journalist, and is very unseemly,—we might add, contemptible, in a private person.

ADIR.—Your verses give promise of better ones in the future. A judicious repulse for a young and truly poetic mind is but another name for progress. Try again.

WAUPAN, Wisconsin.—Our friend will find in the next TABLET an answer to his spirited note.

NEAR THE GRAEYARD'S TOWN OF DEATH.

BY THOMAS IRWIN.

I.

Near the graveyard's town of Death,
In the evening light we stand,
Looking from the dust beneath
Forward to the spirit land;
Howso'er we court repose,
By the fireside free from cares,
Soon or late from sun and snows
Death will make us wanderers.

II.

In the vast that spreads around
All is action, all is change;
To some mightier region bound,
Soul and planet forward range:
Twilight song and frugal feast
Soon shall pass like evening airs—
Soon from books that sweeten rest
Death will make us wanderers.

III

Ah! must we leave thee, quiet earth,
So hallowed by departed ones—
Dawn dreams, old memories of the hearth,
E'en omens 'n the setting suns?
Yes, all we loved and all we knew,
All that sweetest fancy stirs,
Fade, when past you ghostly blue
Death shall make us wanderers.

NEW YORK TABLET.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCT. 31, '57.

THE CITY AND THE CATHOLIC ORPHAN ASYLUM.

THE *Evening Post* of this city publishes and editorially endorses a correspondence reflecting severely on the Common Council for its recent grant of 36 lots, between 51st and 52d streets, to the Catholic Orphan Asylum, at the nominal rent of $1 a year. The property included in the grant is valued at $75,000; and the editor of the *Post* takes occasion to remark that if the same magnanimity were shown to other Charitable Institutions the city property would suddenly disappear. Now, there are two ways of stating a question, a right and a wrong one, and as we have given the *Post's*, we expect it will assist the final judgment of its readers, by giving ours. We propose to show that this grant which startled the editor of the *Post* by its seeming extravagance, is, in reality, the quintessence of economy, and, by inference, that if, according to the *Post's* highly improbable hypothesis, city property to the amount expended on Orphans were voted away to other Societies than the Catholic Asylum, but ones equally saving, it could not be better invested.

In the Orphan Asylum to which this grant has been made there are at present 877 children, between the ages of 2 and 12, depending for food, clothing, and education on the charity of the religious body with which their parents professed communion. The support of so large a number is a heavy tax on private benevolence; but owing to the fact that the Asylum is in charge of the Sisters of Charity, who ask nothing for their labor or the education they impart, *it is a mere fraction of the sum which the public would be compelled to pay if these* 877 *souls were thrown upon them for maintenance. It has been computed by the Board of Ten Governors that this Asylum saves the city* $69,000 *yearly;* —so that, if we merely look at the late grant in a business light, the city is fully compensated for the loss of control over "36 lots between 51st and 52nd streets." The Orphan Asylum gains nothing by it, but the capacity of doing greater good and increasing still more the obligation of the community to its conductors; while the last returns of the Committee appointed to report on the disposal of City finances goes far to assure us that if the 36 lots in question had been rented out to other parties, or sold, the proceeds would not have made any perceptible difference in the expenses of the City Government.

It may be urged, and the objection is a plausible one, that the Orphans would be supported if the city retained possession of, as it still does, the title to the lots in question. No doubt of it. The Catholics of New York, thank God, have warm hearts to feel, and ready purses to relieve, the wants of the parentless. If they were called upon to-morrow to contribute to the purchase of $75,000 worth of city property for the use of the Orphan Asylum, we have no doubt they would raise that sum before the Christmas Holidays. If the Common Council revoked its grant, no orphan in that house would lose a meal, though many might be denied admittance, in consequence; and the triumph of narrow views over liberal feelings would but stimulate Catholic charity, and give a new impetus to the cause of the little unfortunates. But this is no real excuse for indifference on the part of our city authorities. If the Orphan Asylum can, with increased facilities, save the city still more, why should those facilities be denied to it? Let it be borne in mind that they who now support the 877 Orphans in the Asylum *also* pay their proportion of the public taxes, and it will be seen, plain as daylight, that the course of the Common Council is not only that pointed out by Economy but demanded at their hands by Justice.

There is no necessity for elaboration in a case of this kind. If you wish to see the Orphans of our city supported at the least possible expense, why raise objections to a grant which was suggested by the same economical spirit? If you wish to see the city property judiciously applied, why oppose the grant of a lease of unproductive lots to an Institution which now saves the city $69,000 yearly, and which, with its increased facilities, will be able to save it still more? It is customary to give contracts to the lowest bidder. The Orphan Asylum wishes to make no contract with the City for the support of its Orphans, but as the cheapest institution in the Charitable mart it deserves, even from the mere man of business, respectful consideration.

There are higher grounds upon which the late grant might be justified, if it needed justification. We have already stated that the Catholics of New York pay their share of taxes for the support of Orphans, and sustain private institutions of charity for the same object. This extra burthen is, of course, self-assumed; but it suggests to the reflecting mind some defect in our system of State Charities scarcely consistent with "equal rights." It is no apology for this state of things to say "Legislative wisdom has done its best to satisfy all parties with the State Institutions" so long as Legislative wisdom has left one thing undone, *viz.*, released its control over public charities and provided by statute for a *pro rata* distribution of patronage to every institution formed by private benevolence, and conforming to the requirements of an impartial and judicious law.

THE MANUFACTURE OF IRISH CRIMINALS.

AMONG the various pursuits of American ingenuity there is none in which it displays more abundant resources than in the manufacture of Irish Criminals. The demand for this sort of merchandize has been increasing at a rapid rate in late years; but, thanks to the inventive power of our fellow-citizens, it has not exceeded the supply, although the sources of Irish immorality, so-called, have not sensibly exceeded their former dimensions, or evinced any unusual activity. Now this system of downright falsehood may be very pleasing to the public, but it is death to us; and we feel called upon, not only to expose every instance of it which comes under our notice, but to determine beyond doubt the national character of every criminal sought to be imposed upon us. You may call this retaliation or anything you please. We dub it retributive justice.

Three weeks ago the Chicago *Democrat* was so unfortunate as to have its former editor, one Brayman, indicted for robbing the Post Office. Properly speaking, that paper was in no way responsible for the suspected larceny of its editor. It had only to remain silent to secure immunity from criticism. No one would think of fastening on the *Democrat* establishment the stigma solely belonging to Brayman. But in the excitement consequent on the discovery of the fraud its conductors allowed themselves to imitate New York and Boston reporters who make it a point to add "Irishman" to every drunkard brought before the courts of either city, and prefixed an "O" to the name of their employee, thus conveying the impression that he was an Irishman by birth or descent. We noticed the trick and denounced it. We told the conductors of the *Democrat* that it was too late to manufacture Brayman into an Irishman after they had endeavored to secure sympathy for him by stating that he was a "church member" and had "received religion." We told them that New England, instead of old Ireland, deserved all the credit of having given birth to himself or his ancestors. The *Democrat* sees the TABLET; but up to the time of writing it has studiously stuck to its falsehood and refused to repair it. Nothing remains for us, therefore, but to stamp the *Democrat* as a detected falsifier—as one of the horde of newspapers engaged in the miserable manufacture of Irish criminals.

Perhaps the very best comment we can attach to this striking instance of persistence in falsehood is furnished from the columns of late Chicago papers. We learn from them that Brayman has confessed his guilt, but not before he attempted with the assistance of one J. Campbell of Urbana, one Straton, and a man named E. G. Asay, *all Americans*, to get rid of the principal witness against him by sending him to Galveston, Texas, as agent for an imaginary railroad company. The plot was discovered just before being carried out, and the parties arrested. "J. Campbell of Urbana" forthwith sat down in the U. S. Marshall's Office, and indicted a note to *Deacon* Boss of the *Press*, who immediately appeared and tendered his services to Mr. Campbell "in whatever way he might be most in need of them." So here we have three Americans and a sympathetic Deacon, also American, engaged in furthering a crime which the *Democrat*, if it had its way, would give us all the honor of!! However we may excel in drinking to excess and showing its effects, we can not yet—and we may as well acknowledge the fact—compete with native-born citizens in the art of illegal conspiracy.

A contemporary thinks that any one who wishes to acquire the fruits of the beautitude, "blessed are the poor," would do well to go to Canada!—*Cincinnati Telegraph.*

And this wonderful joke is "going the rounds" of the American press, at a time when the only solvent banks to be found on the continent are in Canada.—*Montreal New Era.*

The *Era's* rejoinder comes with still greater force when we remember that those who write of Canada in a strain of irritating depreciation are the very ones who favor its friendly "annexation" to the United States. —ED. N. Y. TABLET.

A "WRIGHT" MAN IN A WRONG PLACE.

The TABLET complains that Mr. Wright, the American Minister to Prussia, has taken a part in the "Evangelical Conference" at Berlin. If this charge can be sustained, Mr. Wright should be at once recalled, as a representative who has no proper conception of the obligations of his responsible position. The liberal Constitution of our country recognizes no form of religious worship, no sect, no special systems of devotional faith. It thus avoids in our Federal Government all possible combination of Church and State. Every governmental officer, from the highest to the lowest, is bound to maintain in his public conduct, whatever may be his private views and preferences, the same strict neutrality, and he who does not is unworthy of the trust reposed in him by the people. The "Conference" at Berlin is said to have for its object some new foray upon the Roman Catholic Church. As Protestants, we might be suspected of an inclination to favor such an enterprise; but, as patriots, we denounce it as unjust, unwise, and anti-Republican in any American Representative who may take part in it. Our Catholic fellow-citizens have rights as inalienable as those we enjoy who prefer the tenets of the Episcopal, the Presbyterian, the Methodist, or of any other Church; and the man who is prepared to outrage, or to witness silently an outrage, upon the one, would not hesitate long, should the opportunity present itself, to submit the other to similar violation.—*N. Y. Sunday Times.*

We copy this very creditable paragraph from the *Times* for the purpose of showing that our remarks on Mr. Wright in a recent number have not been altogether thrown away on the American Press. The habitual tone of that press on subjects of Catholic interest is so unfair—the constant suppression of Catholic views on matters of national importance is so persistent—that the candid and liberal expressions of the *Times* almost take us by surprise.

One of the best evidences of our position in America is the scurvy manner in which we are treated in American journals. If we contribute a murderer to the gallows we are sure to be noted in connection with him—if we assist in a street fight we receive prompt recognition as disturbers of the peace—if we say a word against one political party it is quickly caught up by the other; but if we complain of injustice, if we assert *ourselves* and our right to be heard, *in our own behalf*, the channels to the American ear are closed upon us, or only opened to pervert our words and denounce us.

It cannot be claimed that the case of Mr. Wright is too insignificant to attract general notice or demand special attention. Apart from his character of representative, the ex-Governor has played an important part in our affairs; but even if he had never done anything himself he is now the accredited minister of a great Confederacy at the court of a leading European power, and to slur over his actions is to cast discredit on his masters, the American Government and people. We have shown that Mr. Wright grossly transgressed professional decorum by taking part in the conference of the Evangelical Alliance; we have proved beyond question that he not only disgraced his position as a representative, but insulted five millions of his fellow-citizens; and we are told, by the wide-spread silence of the press, by the inaction of the government, that there is, that there will be, *no redress.* Oh! glorious privilege of American citizenship! Oh! inestimable right of living in a free country!

But there is a serious side to this Berlin *escapade*, and we will not be turned from its contemplation by any amount of partizan rhetoric. We know how *easy* it is to write *hard* of Mr. Wright; but we also know that that man is not trustworthy who condemns Mr. Wright, and yet baulks at holding his employers responsible for his continuance in office. Mr. Wright's error commenced and ended with the Berlin Conference. The amends for it must be found, if found at all, nearer home.

THE RETREAT.

THE retreat for the clergy in St. Joseph's Seminary was closed at the Cathedral on Sunday. The Archbishop celebrated a solemn High Mass, assisted by the Rev. Fathers Starrs, Preston, McCarron, Barry, McAvoy, and the Rev. Mr. McNeirny as master of ceremonies.

The Rev. McElroy who gave the retreat, preached a very beautiful sermon adapted to the occasion from the first epistle of St Paul, 4th chapter, and about forty priests received the most Blessed Sacrament from the hands of our venerable Archbishop.

O'MAHONEY'S TRANSLATION OF KEATING'S IRELAND.

We have delayed a notice of this excellent work for several weeks in the hope that we might be able to spare space for an extended criticism of its merits, and at the last hour we find that we must despatch it in a few paragraphs, or ignore it altogether. The latter we have not the heart to do in view of the work itself, and the former is our only alternative.

Keating's History is an invaluable aid to the student of Irish History. No matter how many other works he may read on the same topic he will find facts in Keating which the very best have overlooked. We speak now of Keating's text; but when we add that Mr. O'Mahoney's notes are as full of valuable matter as industry the most persevering, and deep learning in the lore of the Gaels, could make them, the necessity of having one copy of the *Foras Feasa ar Erinn* will be apparent to the Irish Scholar.

To the general reader Keating must for all time, in spite of his legends, be dry and tedious matter. In the recital of historic facts he has none of the *finesse* of the Scandinavian Sagas-makers. Compare Olaf-Trygavesson's account of Saint Olaf's early adventures, as translated by Laing, with the very best and most interesting passages in Keating, as translated by O'Mahoney, and you will see how lamentably deficient is our countryman in all that engages interest or secures readers when compared with the Scandinavian. This is not Mr. O'Mahoney's fault, for he has rendered Keating as an Irish scholar alone could; but it arises from good Dr. Geoffrey's great talent to collate, and want of genius to arrange, his materials. Keating was an author in everything but digestion.

And yet we may be wrong, and we hope we are wrong, in this estimate of the *Foras Feasa ar Erinn's* chances of popularity. If anything were needed to increase our doubt of its correctness it might be found in the Appendix and the admirable Preface from the Translator.

A word of this gentleman. With one exception, he is the only Irishman resident in America who has done anything creditable for the literature of his native land. Others have written books, some personal, some partizan, and all doomed to obscurity; but it has been Mr. O'Mahoney's good fortune and better taste to select a "labor of love" and to do justice to it. As a modern representative of the Irish students who erstwhile filled their exile in the Catholic countries of Europe with tributes to their motherland he deserves all praise, and he is no countryman of ours who would withhold it from him.

A HARD PILLOW TO LIE UPON.

There has been a great deal of hasty, extravagant, but very natural indignation shown in the press against General Gideon J. Pillow of Tennessee, on account of his statement that Gen. Scott through his agents "purchased the peace" from Santa Anna in the war with Mexico. Who would like to be suspected of having bribed his opponent to "feign fight" or capitulate "for a consideration?" Poor human nature resents the idea. Didn't we whip Mexico? Of course we did. Didn't we force a peace? Certainly yes—every child thumbing his primer knows that. And yet, and yet,—we tremble while we write it,—in spite of all the newspaper indignation which has swept over the land like a tornado to blow the Tennessee Pillow to pieces—in spite of Gen. Scott's note—in spite even of the popular determination to believe everything conducive to our self-esteem, and to disbelieve everything disparaging to it—this same Tennessean *proves his statement by documents from the War Department*. These documents are no less than the affidavits of Generals Quitman and Shields, officers whose words alone would be quite sufficient to determine the truth of any fact within their knowledge, and whose oaths in this case, as that of disinterested parties, deserve implicit credit. So, after all, we *purchased* a [illegible] with Mexico. If you doubt it read Generals Quitman and Shields' affidavits on another page.

THE LAWS OF NATIONS AND THE "NEW YORK HERALD."

The *New York Herald* which almost tore itself to tatters by violent explosions of wrath when the Crampton system of recruiting was discovered, is now preaching up, with characteristic consistency, a similar scheme against the neutrality and dignity of the United States. Lord Napier's assurance "that the English government had concluded to dispense with the services of foreigners during the pending Indian war," has not dissuaded its editor from turning himself into a recruiting sergeant, and he seems determined, whether it will, or not, the English government must accept at his hands of "40,000 able-bodied men at the very least." Gratuitous sycophancy like this is amusing or disgusting, as one's tastes go; but our business is with the sophistry used in its support.

The *Herald* alleges that India has never been recognized by the American Government, and that therefore we are not bound to maintain our neutrality as between her and England. In other words it means to assert that we may treat as an outlaw every nation not specifically recognized by treaty with the United States. Let us see where this principle leads to.

In the first place it makes the United States with her seventy odd years of public life a party by implication against all nationalities *which expired* before 1776—a doctrine which would place us in opposition to the Poles if they rose to-morrow in arms. We have never recognized the Poles.

In the second place it makes the United States a party, by implication, against all *new* nationalties which may in future spring into life. According to it, if the Canadians formed a Federal republic a year from this time, England might drum recruits in the United States to put them down. We have never recognized the Canadians in that character.

In the third place—but we have already said enough to show that if the *Herald* is right, our international code is sadly in need of revision.

THE JERSEY ALMS HOUSE QUESTION.

DEMAGOGUES AND CATHOLIC RIGHTS.

Jersey City, October 24, 1857.

B. D. Killian, Esq.

Sir:—It has been often remarked that Irishmen are their own greatest enemies. Traitors have been always found among them to betray their interests. This not only is true, as far as Ireland is concerned; it is equally applicable to Irishmen here. Demagogues deceive them, and lead them where they will, so that they often succeed in causing them to act contrary to their best wishes and even inclinations. This is especially true in politics. A man who *professes* to be a Democrat, though a rank Know-Nothing at heart, may, by wheedling and flattering, obtain their votes, and thus be elected by their means to an office from which he can laugh at his dupes, throw off the mask, and use his power in persecuting and insulting them and their religion with impunity.

These demagogues would not be, however, so successful in their machinations, were it not for the traitor Irishmen who aid them. Cunning, unprincipled Irishmen, for a small bribe or a paltry office are always in the market ready for the highest-bidding stockjobber in politics. These traitors seduce their artless countrymen to elect their paymasters to office. I have no doubt but many of your readers could furnish numerous examples in addition to those I shall cite, proving that such a state of affairs actually exists throughout the country. Jersey City is not the only place where demagogues have ruled, and Irish traitors have deceived, their countrymen.

The Alms House question displayed their knavery to perfection. Men whom Irish votes elected to our City Council were the bitterest bigots. Alderman Erwin, supposed to be an Irishman, McComb, believed to be an Orangeman, as well as Edge and Hankins, all Democrats (!), all elected from the *Irish* wards, if I can use the term, have been the most violent haters and opponents of the Catholic memorial. There is an Irish military company in the city called the "Edge Guard," in honor of Alderman Edge, the man who moved for the adoption of Erwin's bigoted Majority report! No wonder we should be trampled on when such things exist! It is hardly right to be severe on these *anti-justice* Aldermen; for why should they not insult us and despise us when we vote for them although we know they are our fiercest foes? It is on the Irish demagogues we should be severe; on our Catholic freeholder who on two occasions betrayed our rights. He allowed an "established church" to be voted, without opposition, into our County Jail; he shirked the question of introducing Protestant books among the prisoners, and yet he is a "lion" among Irishmen at election time. He has a store, and he boasts of having "fifty thousand dollars," and these are his only recommendations, but of course they are safe passports for corrupt Irish voters! When we add to this rich Irish demagogue a Catholic Street Commissioner who took the part of the enemies of the Catholic memorial and said he was perfectly satisfied that the Catholics should be proselytized, we shall have a good sample of Irish demagogues. A rumseller, a couple of policemen, and these two traitors whom I have mentioned, are the ruling power in certain quarters at election time. These are the men by whose means Erwin, McComb, Edge and Harkins have been put into office. But the pent-up wrath of the deceived, honest Irishmen, will fall on their guilty heads. The dupes are beginning to know their deceivers; they are learning to execrate these traitors, and the bribery rule of demagogueism will fall and be crushed with its high priests Doyle, Nolan, Lynch, Ward and Reen, by truth and the purity of the ballot-box,—even as the idol in the temple of Dagon was dashed to the ground before the Captive Ark of the Covenant.

Mastix.

Our correspondent represents a state of things very discreditable to the Catholic voters of Jersey City. There is no apology for so influential a body of men who permit themselves to be hoodwinked with impunity. If they were a mere cypher in social life we might palliate and pity them; but having in their own power the determination of all that concerns them, they are grossly wanting in public spirit if they permit themselves to be treated *as* cyphers.—Ed. N. Y. Tablet.

IRISH HOSPITALITY.

The summer sun was pouring down
Like molten-brass, its fervid beams,
The meadows wore a yellow gown,
And shrunken were the way-side streams;
When faint and thirsting on the road
I sojourney'd many a weary mile,
Until I reached a lone abode,
And passed within the rustic stile:

And softly tapt upon the door—
And said, "God save all here within,"
When lightly stepping on the floor
A maiden answered, "Sir, walk in;"
And placed a chair, and bade me rest,
And hinting I might hungry be,
Upon the board she spread a feast,
Both plentiful and fair to see.

Upon the spotless cloth was laid
New butter, like to soften'd gold,
And whiter were the buns of bread
Than snow new fallen on the wold;
And milk, and eggs, and cresses green;
A king might wish her guest to be,
For lovelier than Egypt's queen
Was she who spread the feast for me.

She smiling, bade me "eat galore,"
And gazing on her face the while,
I said, "may heaven increase your store
And never cloud that angel smile,"
I could not pay with wealth of gold
Her bounteous hospitality,
But blessings prayed a thousand fold
On her who spread the feast for me.

Since then I've wandered many a mile,
In heat and cold, thro' north and south,
And still I see the radiant smile
That played upon her bonny mouth;
I'm old and feeble, well nigh dead,
But 'till the last my prayer will be,
May saints in heaven a banquet spread
For her who spread the feast for me.

R. P.

According to promise we give our readers this week the first Chapter of our new story, O'Byrne; *or, The Expatriated;* and the opening sheets in The Life, Times, and Writings of Cardinal de Berulle.

DIED.

Farrell.—In this city, October 11, Daniel John Farrell, son of William and Mary Anne Farrell, aged 2 years 1 month and 11 days.

☞ Dublin papers please copy.

NEW BOOKS.

The Indian Good Book: being a collection of prayers for the use of the Abnaki Indians. By Eugene Vetromile, S. J. *New York: Dunigan & Bro.*

This work, as its name imports, is a collection of prayers and pious exercises for the use of the Penobscot, Passamaquoddy, St. John's, Micmac, and other tribes of Abnaki Indians. Our slight acquaintance with even the dialect in use among the Senecas of this State does not permit us to express an opinion on Father Vetromile's labors, but be they well done, or only middling, they are contributions to the written language of the red men, and as such deserve grateful recognition. Father Vetromile is one of that glorious band who risked everything but salvation for the sake of the Indian; and it is a pleasing sight to see him thus grafting the fruits of his own piety on the scanty literature of the Abnaki.

The Life of St. Angela Merici, Foundress of the Order of St. Ursula, by the Abbe Parenty; with an account of the Order in Ireland and the United States, by John Gilmary Shea. *Philadelphia: Peter F. Cunningham.*

The value of this Life is greatly enhanced by the account of the Ursuline Order from the pen of Mr. Shea. It deserves a large and wide circulation.

Testimonial to Father Meagher.—A deputation from the Irish Catholic citizens of Columbus met last evening at the School-room attached to St. Patrick's Church, for the purpose of presenting to the Rev. Mr. Meagher a testimonial of their regard for him as a citizen and Christian Minister, on his departure from amongst them. An Address was presented, and accompanying it a very fine gold watch, chain and chalice, of beautiful and chaste workmanship, the entire costing over five hundred dollars. Mr. Meagher, in accepting this handsome testimonial and Address from the deputation on behalf of his late congregation, delivered a brief but appropriate reply, which melted those present to tears, as well as the speaker. The scene we learn was truly affecting.

Mr. Meagher left this morning for Pittsburgh, where he has undertaken the charge of a large and respectable congregation.

While waiting at the depot for the conductor's "All aboard," the scene presented was truly affecting. Hundreds of his strongly attached friends, of both sexes, assembled around him, and the sighs and tears of the multitude affected many who were not acquainted with the circumstances under which Father Meagher was leaving for his new home. If, by his kindness of heart, he endears half as many to him in the "Smoky City" as he has here, he will have no cause to regret the change made by Bishop Purcell.—*Capital City Fact.*

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Notice to Subscribers.—Subscribers who may receive bills will please attend to them immediately, as our terms are payment in advance. We intend making the Tablet a first-class paper, and we cannot do it without adopting, as far as practicable, the cash principle.

Notice.—Wanted—A number of men, in the different States of the Union, to act as Agents for the Tablet, and for the sale of books. None but persons who can be well recommended need apply. D. & J. Sadlier & Co.

NEW AGENTS FOR THE TABLET.

Travelling Agents.

Rhode Island.—Mr. Joseph Eagan is authorized to collect and receive subscriptions for the Tablet in Rhode Island.

Mr. O. Fay is authorized to convass for the Tablet in all the towns he may visit in this State.

Mr. Thomas P. Whelan is authorized to act as Agent for the Tablet in all the towns he may visit in the States of Illinois, Wisconsin, &c.

Mr. John O'Malley will visit all the towns on both sides of the Hudson this and following weeks. He is fully authorized to collect and receive subscriptions for the Tablet. He has a good assortment of books on hand.

Mr. James McGee is duly authorized to collect and receive subscriptions for the Tablet in New York City. tf

Mr. James Doyle is authorized to canvass for the Tablet in Milbury, Mass., and other towns that he may visit.

Mr. D. O'Sullivan has consented to act as our Agent in Flint, Michigan.

CARDINAL DE BERULLE.

HIS LIFE, HIS WRITINGS, AND HIS TIMES.

Translated from the French of M. Nourrisson,
PROFESSOR OF PHILOSOPHY AT CLERMONT,
By Arthur F. Knobloch.

CHAPTER I.

EARLY YEARS.

Peter de Berulle—His birth—His early piety—His education—Madam Acarie—Berulle's first work—His state of uncertainty in the choice of a profession.

PETER DE BERULLE, the offspring of Claude de Berulle, councillor in parliament, and of Louise Seguier, was born February 4, 1575, at the Chateau of Serilly, in the neighborhood of Troyes, in Champagne. He was the eldest of four children.

Claude de Berulle, his father, was descended of a family which, without claiming the highest rank among the nobility, had, nevertheless, acquired considerable distinction in military annals. On the other hand his mother, the daughter of Peter Seguier, president of a court of justice, and aunt to the Chancellor of France, bore one among the most illustrious names of the magistracy. Such an origin added materially to the influences which shaped the future, and moulded the character of young de Berulle. From the first dawn of life, he had continually before his eyes, the example of the purest virtues, and the edifying picture of a home where reigned the regularity, and the charity of a monastery—the masters thereof being less disposed to rule than the servants to obey. The piety of his mother tended in an eminent degree to make on his soul a deep and lasting impression.

From his earliest days, he was an example of uncommon piety, and he is said to have conceived, when seven years old, so exalted an opinion of chastity, as to have taken the vow of celibacy, and consecrated himself to Jesus. Nor was it a circumstance of rare occurrence to find him engaged in the practice of self-mortification and asceticism. Fasting and vigils were by him repeatedly observed, and he oftentimes interrupted his night's repose, that he might offer his prayers to God.

The premature death of his father left him to the guardianship of his mother. This excellent woman did not hesitate, when the proper time presented itself, to separate herself from her son, that she might send him to Paris, there to reap the advantages of an education which it was not in her power to provide for him at home. Berulle entered, in the first place, the College of Boncourt, then pursued his rhetorical studies at the College of Bourgogne, and completed his course in philosophy in the College of Clermont.

During the whole of his collegiate course, he conciliated the affection of his fellow-students, by his affable manner, while his piety was to them, a subject for admiration. That piety was not conspicuous in its character, neither unnatural, nor austere. It was simple, because it was genuine—inner and hidden, because it strove after no human aim. Besides, the early maturity of his feelings had not altered the graces of childhood.

Berulle was no less distinguished for his intelligence and learning than for his deep fervor. His regents admired his sound common sense, and one of their number, John Morel, deemed it a theme not unworthy of his muse, when he undertook to rehearse the praises of this remarkable child in some Latin verses:

"Parvus pulcher, amabilisque valde,
Divinus puer, suæusque partus
Plane deliciæ novem Sororum."

But it was more particularly in philosophy that he best displayed the high order of his intellectual powers. Long meditation had given him a deeper insight into his soul, his origin, and his destiny, than all the information he had been able to derive from his studies and his books. His teachers themselves took delight in listening to him, and Father Eustache de Saint Paul, among others, was wont to relate how he had one day been struck with wonder by the eloquent manner in which Berulle had discoursed on the dependence of man on his Creator.

Vacation brought neither relaxation nor worldly recreation to diversify the monotony of a life spent in study and meditation. Berulle devoted his time to visiting the sick, catechising the poor, and, often to avoid the society of those who frequented his mother's chateau, he wandered away into the woods, feeding in his woodland rambles upon the charms of solitude, while the grandeur of nature, full of tranquil associations, appealed with mute pathos to his heart. He was usually styled *the little Saint.*

This nickname may excite a smile in those who are disposed to sneer, and they may look upon it as one intended to convey irony. Nothing however could be more sincere than the esteem young De Berulle inspired in all those with whom he was on an intimate footing. At an age when wisdom consists in little beyond conforming one's conduct to certain rules prescribed by others, he was often consulted in matters wherein advantage might be derived from his advice, for he had already proved himself admirably well-qualified to undertake one's spiritual guidance. He was also deeply versed in the subtle windings of the heart; and he enjoyed to such a degree the confidence of his confessor, the friar Dom Beauvoisin, that the latter never hesitated, in a case of emergency, to appeal to his sound judgment, and to his strong persuasive powers. The work in which he, in the early part of his life, took an active share conjointly with Madam Acarie, and her maid Andrea, both of whom reflected at a subsequent period brilliancy on the French Carmelites, together with the friendly and intimate relations which sprung up between them, contributed towards increasing his more than common share of intellectual endowments.

"I do not think," it is recorded in some contemporary memoirs, "that during a period of six or seven years, a single day passed by when M. de Berulle and Madame Acarie did not, whenever they chanced to be in Paris, meet one another. For having in charge every important work of piety and charity, they were necessarily led to hold frequent communications with each other. Besides, she was guided by him in spiritual matters, and usually confessed to him after his admission to the priesthood. Yet in this frequent intercourse they never, to my knowledge, interchanged a word of familiarity. Their manner of meeting was marked by much seriousness, and, on every occasion, conducted as if they had never before met; while their conversation was carried on in a highly respectful and dignified manner. I have even heard it said by Madam Acarie that they had adopted a sign by which one might warn the other, in case either should transgress in anything the proper bounds, especially in their most important affairs, on which they might entertain different opinions; so that the spirit of grace might never lose anything by surprise from that of nature, and so that this intercourse was in every way in accordance with that of the blessed, who hold no communication except in the sight of God."

So close was this intimacy that nothing short of death could separate Berulle and Madam Acarie, who in one sense had both become spiritual oracles. "The most eminent prelates of France, and the most celebrated divines," it is further recorded in some memoirs, "consulted Madam Acarie, as an oracle, in the most difficult matters, and followed her advice. A well-known servant of God, (Edmund de Messa, afterwards priest of the Oratory,) speaking of the holy communications, which were held for a period of twenty years between Cardinal de Berulle and her, informs us that they both were wont to give advice to the superiors of almost all the reformed orders in France, and even to those of foreign lands, who, in consulting them, paid the greatest deference to their counsels and their conduct.

We could not, therefore, claim a full and familiar acquaintance with the life and transactions of Berulle, if we did not possess some information on Madam Acarie's history.

Barbe Avrillot, known in the world as Madam Acarie, and in religion as Marie de l'Incarnation, was the daughter of Messire Nicholas Avrillot Seigneur of Champlastreux, the King's Counsellor and Master Ordinary of the Court of the Exchequer, and of Mary l'Huillier, both descended from two of the noblest and most ancient families of that great city. She was born in 1565, and though from early childhood her wishes had been fixed on a convent life, yet her parents holding different views from her, she was unable to obtain their consent to join the nuns of the Hotel Dieu. She was united in marriage, at the age of eighteen, to M. Acarie, Master of the Exchequer. The world was fascinated by her charms, and yielded its admiration to her modesty. God had clothed her with every attribute of loveliness, and endowed her like another Judith with so much beauty that she seemed without a peer in form, mien, attractions, and in the expression of kindness and goodness, which beamed from her countenance, so much so that she was called *par excellence the beautiful Acarie*, (la belle Acarie.)

An ill-regulated mind might have been in danger of being weakened, and the honied poison of adulation might have perverted a heart less inaccessible to flattery. The piety of Madam Acarie remained unshaken, daily acquiring fresh strength from practice, displaying itself in all manner of good works, and the sole source and spring of the transient disagreements between her and her husband, who could not refrain from remarking sometimes, in a tone of pleasantry, to his most intimate friends: "It is said my wife will one day be made a saint, but I shall have done much towards the consummation of that event, I shall be mentioned in her canonization because of the many troubles I shall have given her."

Not that she was so completely absorbed in the welfare of others as to neglect the duties which the married state imposed upon her. Far from this, M. Acarie knew her to be devotedly attached to him. During the troublous times of the League, and the disgrace which befell him, she was ever ready to cheer, assist, and stand by him, being deaf to the entreaties of her relatives who advised her to cause a separation of her property from that of her husband, that she might retain her dowry. In short, her husband dying before her, she merited the beautiful eulogy "of having yielded to him the most implicit obedience, and of having proved herself at all times full of affection, prompt, exact, courageous, simple, disinterested, and devoted heart and soul to the service of God."

Nor did ever a mother watch with more jealous care and tender solicitude over the education of her children. Her guides in this difficult undertaking were the Fathers of the Church, and she seems to have attempted to follow all the precepts included in the admirable letters of Saint Jerome to Leta and to Gaudence. She in like manner left it to Providence to decide on the profession her children were to embrace. Her remarks on this subject, if we may credit the testimony of her eldest daughter, are well worthy of being repeated. "Had I but one child, and were I queen of the whole world, and he my only heir, and were he called by God to take the vows, I would in no manner thwart his wishes. But if I had a hundred children, and were unable to provide for them, I should never be the means of compelling a single one to embrace a monastic or conventual life, so much is it necessary that the choice of vocation should be determined by God. So exalted is the religious state that it lies not in the power of the whole world to make a good member of a religious order, and it is better to be secular by divine disposition, than to become a member of a religious order through human instigation."

The divine disposition of Madam Acarie for the religious state admits of no doubt. It manifested itself in an equal degree amongst her children. Of her two sons, one was ordained priest, and her three daughters numbered one after another among the Carmelites; sister Margaret du Saint Sacrement, sister Mary de Jesus, and sister Genevieve de Saint Bernard. Thus her examples conduced even more than her words towards making holy recruits in her own house. But her influence extended also beyond the domestic circle. Many persons of note, Louise Seguier, the mother of Cardinal de Berulle; Charlotte de Harley, the widow of the Marquis de Breaute; Margaret de Gondi, Marchioness de Meignelay, were successively engaged through her in the service of God. Such was the woman who fostered the youth of Berulle with her counsels. A burning soul which reminds us of Saint Theresa who was her constant model; an invincible character, and of a race that has long since been no more—the race of Jacqueline Pascal, and Angelique Arnauld. Surely the most precocious piety could not fail to increase, surrounded thus by the noble influences of a familiarity so peculiarly adapted to the development of devotional feelings. Berulle had scarcely reached his eighteenth year, when he published a small work, entitled: *A Short Discourse on Self-Denial;* the groundwork of which had been suggested by a *Treatise on Christian Perfection*, by a lady of Milan, and which he describes with consummate skill, the subtle subterfuges, and all the snares of self-love. No one therefore was apparently better prepared to embrace the religious life.

It was, however, without success that he attempted, at various times, to gain admission among the Carthusian friars, the Capuchins, and the Jesuits. By one of those whims of fate, the secret of which is in the keeping of God alone, none of those orders were willing to admit in their bosom so accomplished a person. Besides Berulle was made to yield to the entreaties of his uncles, the Messrs. Seguier, who were desirous he should assume the office his father had filled, that of counsellor in the parliament of Paris. He accordingly began a course of legal studies, but having naturally no inclination for the study of law, and having so few means, to master its difficulties, he asked and obtained permission to abandon the study of jurisprudence for the more congenial one of theology. He was then in his twentieth year, and he immured himself once more within the classic walls of the college of Clermont.

The study of theology possessed, in his eyes, a prestige commensurate to the insipidity which had made the wearisome pages of law so repugnant to his taste. He prosecuted his studies unremittingly for the space of four years, and obtained such a knowledge of the Holy Scriptures, that whenever he attempted to interpret their import, one was surprised at the hidden sense he unfolded in them. In spite of this extraordinary facility he refused to take any degree, and shunning in the pursuit of knowledge all that is culculated to make one proud, he sought in his studies that only which tends to strengthen devotion. The priesthood had become the fondest object of his thoughts. In one week he was ordained priest by John d'Affis, Bishop of Lombez, and on the 5th of June, 1599, he celebrated his first Mass.

Yet his holy wishes were not fully realized. He had not yet found his resting-place, and he was endeavoring to unravel the intentions of Providence with regard to his future career. He decided on that account to make a long retreat in the house of the Jesuits, at Verdun, under the direction of the learned Magius. He there hoped to learn what would be his vocation, and there was a strong probability that he would seek admission into the Society of Jesus. Madam Acarie became alarmed. She was afraid she might lose a man whom she every day respected more and more, and whom she believed destined by God to execute some great undertaking. But Dom. Beauvoisin bade her dispel her fears. "No, no," said he to Madam Acarie, "there is no ground for such apprehensions. He will one day, you will see, form a congregation of priests in France, as the blessed Philip has already done in Italy."

Prophetic words were these. Berulle left Verdun still undecided as to what he would ultimately decide upon, and concluded to repair to the family mansion, and there wait until God should more clearly make manifest His will.

(To be continued.)

THE CRYSTAL PALACE AND ITS MANAGEMENT.

THE SO-CALLED GREAT FAIR OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE.

(Second Article.)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TABLET.

SIR:—Notwithstanding the numerous advertisements, paid for puffs and paid puffers, that are being had recourse to in this city for some weeks past, in order to magnify the character of an exhibition which is annually invoked for the benefit of some staid, yet stolid old gentlemen of the time being, as well as to keep said exhibition in existence for the prospective benefit of some junior graduates of the same happy family; yet, the masses do not seem to take the usual bait with so much avidity as heretofore, nor to be so easily gulled at this annual *speculation* as they have been at former *fairs* of the "American Institute."

A person unacquainted with the posting, publishing and puffing resorted to in this city, whenever it is found necessary to give notoriety to the smallest incident, or to call public attention to the simplest commonplace collection of matter, as in the case under notice, would be satisfied that there actually were offered for inspection a startling aggregate of creative ingenuity and inventive skill, together with attractive productions by artistic power from easel or studio, until satisfied of the contrary by actual observation.

The writer of this communication never knew a corporation or an association more fruitful in assertions or more barren in facts than that which seeks to obfuscate a community by earwigging it into the belief that they can be entertained or instructed by their much-vaunted *fair* in the Old Palace.

They neither have now, nor never had before, an exhibition which could command from

a lover or judge of Science or Art, five minutes' time or five cent's tribute.

But if confusion and disarrangement of the various old dusty specimens of miscellaneous matter which we saw scattered at each side inside what once was the grand vestibule, and the chaos of semi-oxydized iron which is said to represent machinery "on a large scale" be a true base for puffing and publishing, then, indeed, there is good reason for the exercise of the *blowing* faculty so peculiar to this great country of panics and pantomimes. How painful it becomes to go back with the mind's eye to the times when those fairy-like aisles were studded with the thousands of gems which challenged the wonderment of the masses and gratified the tastes of the severest critic and the most careful connoisseur; and compare those times of beauty and order with the present repulsive chaos. The Machine Arcade, where the whirl of machinery and the buzz of busy belts, used for the purpose of displaying the inventive genius of the certain calculations of the cunning craftsman, is now the receptacle for a huddled heap of humbug without talent or training to reduce it to system or order. Before, however, we proceed to give an epitome of the scattered contents of the upper floor of the Old Palace, we will give in a few words one instance of the grasping peculiarities of the present incumbents of that unfortunate building.

Our heroes not content with coining a few catchwords into round balances, obtaining solid specie on the strength of a happily-selected phrase—"The Great Fair of the American Institution," but they must also organize a drunkkery in the Palace. First they coax inside their dupes by the power of the puff, and then invite them by painted and printed invitations to "The Refreshment Saloon."

"Come into my chamber said a spider to a fly."

Let us say with due regard to the authorities that be, that this sale of liquor calls for some explanation.

Are the *Managers* of this *fair* specially privileged to encroach on, and to some extent monopolize the trade or business of legitimate dealers in liquors, in the neighborhood of the Palace who have paid for license to sell? Or has the True-Bed-Lager Beer Legislature enacted a special clause in that absurd law for the benefit of Fogydom? But perhaps they are not indebted either to Legislature or to Commissioners for the privilege of rum-selling, but have contributed mayhap to the common fund of the "Liquor Dealers' Association," and hence have become like other publicans, and sinners against the lager beer law, sharers in the trade with their licensed brethren. But to return to our task of a brief review of the *beauties* that are supposed to adorn the upper floor. The "Floor Managers" of this funny fair have here, as well as in the other sections, displayed their talent for waggery, or for stupidity. Order and classification of even the few articles which were placed at their mercy they seem to scout, and seem to care as much for arrangement as a heron does for a ferry boat.

Finding ourselves on the upper floor we were involuntarily drawn to the picture gallery. This gallery, as was observed in a former letter, is the second story of that portion of the building which, in connection with the main edifice, extends along one side of the Croton Reservoir, and was during the World's Fair exclusively devoted to the exhibition of paintings. It is nearly 450 feet in length by 21 feet wide, and was lighted by a skylight 419 feet long and nearly 9 feet wide.

Here for two years were exposed the works of several of the ablest of the European Masters, alongside with several works of much merit from the pencils of American Artists. We looked for a semblance of that great display, but we looked in vain. All were gone, or the very few that reluctantly lingers behind, are so much out of place by being left in the companionship of untold absurdities, if not monstrosities, that we turned sorrowfully from the scene. Only imagine the space where once hung proudly the Dusseldorf Collection and Peel's celebrated "Court of Death," now occupied with the most meaningless pile of disgusting caricatures; or, where a picture worthy of some decent location perchance happens to catch the eye, like an oasis in the desert, which for a moment relieves the dreary blank around, you will find as if in premeditated mockery a large pencil drawing or daub of a "shanghae rooster" placed by its side. The beautiful classic painting, "The Return of Regulus to Carthage," invoiced at ten thousand dollars, has been cast into the background to make room for some favored daguerreotypist who, perhaps, may have made a family group for the master of the ceremonies. A large proportion of this once attractive and instructive gallery was at the time of our visit devoted to the jugglery of some itinerant panoramist. We reflected for a moment, turned away, and exclaimed with Hamlet—To what base uses may we return. Turning from this now degraded location where, instead of paintings, are to be seen all sorts and sizes of imitations of birds and beasts, pictures of parrots and panthers in the strangest but most laughable contiguity. Shoulder to shoulder you will see wire-window shades and deformed drawings of California steamers; while ignorance and irreverence have placed The Lord's Prayer and "cock robin" side by side.

Nor is the main floor in any better condition than the picture gallery. The exhibition of cloths on a side-table by the wall is a regular mockery, and the show of dry goods a perfect farce. The quilts and counterpanes are of an antediluvian character, and have doubtless obtained admission tickets to the "First Annual Fair." In close proximity were to be seen a drove of "Hobby Horses" and "Plated Ware," "Refrigerators" and "Door-mats," "Macaroni" and "Mattresses," "Carpets" and "Coal-buckets," "Trunks" and "Baskets in every style," "School Furniture" and "Spittoons." In another section we observed the no less amusing classification of "Feather Brushes" and "Ceramique Ware," "Indian Rubber" and "Stuffed Birds," "California Diamonds" and "Sewing Machines," while in another location were fixed together, "Perfumery," "Ladies' Boots" and "Freemasons' Aprons."

Having satisfied ourselves thoroughly of the boobyism of the *Managers* of this Annual Bamboozle, or Catch-penny Fair, we were leaving for some more congenial quarters than the despoiled Palace, when we were accosted by an acquaintance who proceeded to give us some strange information regarding the money-making proclivities of the *fair* worthies. There, said our informant, pointing to a lady who sat pensively and thoughtfully at a table, on which were a few toys and trifles for sale—there is a woman who had been widowed several years ago. By close application to industrial pursuits she has so far managed to keep together herself and little family, consisting of an aged mother and two children. She has been permitted by the generous and good-hearted Crystal Palace Receiver, John H. White, to keep her little stand in the most conspicuous part of the Building, and where during the long and severe winters she could ply her needle as well as sell a portion of her humble wares, having the advantage of being placed near a fire. But the tables, continued our informant, have been now turned on the widow, she was compelled to change her position, and stranger still, she has been compelled to pay the sum of fifteen dollars for the privilege of remaining in the Building. Will no person, pursued our informant, give publicity to this stark act of exaction? We heartily grasped the hand of our informant, in whose eye now stood the big sympathetic tear, and emphatically promised to make notorious the following facts, viz.: That an American widow having an aged American mother and two young American orphans to support by her own industry alone, was charged the sum of fifteen American dollars, or six half-quarter American eagles, by the American Managers of an American Fair, calling themselves the American Institute, and that charge made, too, in a season of American bankruptcy and dearth for the privilege of occupying about three feet square to sell American toys in an American Crystal Palace for the support of the aforesaid American mother, American widow and American orphans. And furthermore, we assured our informant, that the said facts should be placed in the hands of more than one member of the next Legislature, by way of assisting the said *Managers* in obtaining the annual grant for the sham-cattle fair, as well as for aiding and assisting them in obtaining *permanent possession* of the Old Palace; or rather in ejecting them from its further desecration, even as the money changers of old were ejected from the Temple by the Father of all widows and orphans.

In conclusion, I regret to inform you of the demise of Dr. Drake, of Philadelphia, alluded to in my last, which melancholy event took place in Saratoga.

Truly yours, ROD IN PICKLE.

Counterfeit "Ones" and "Tens" on the Bank of Roudout are in circulation. They are well executed. Look out for them.

[COPYRIGHT SECURED ACCORDING TO LAW.]

LEGENDS AND TALES OF IRELAND.

By Mrs. J. Sadlier.

ST. ERC OF SLANE, DIED A. D. 513.

Within a short distance of the romantic village of Slane, on the northern shore of the beautiful Boyne, embosomed in a grove of venerable yews, the growth of many ages, stands a ruined pile of much architectural beauty.* Half hidden by the dark funeral foliage of the surrounding woods, this interesting monument of early piety derives a sort of shadowy and mysterious grace from its peculiar position, looking down upon the silvery Boyne, and shaded by "the tall ancestra ltrees." The traveller of taste can hardly pass that way by land or water without wishing to know something of the picturesque ruin which lends such a solemn interest to the surrounding landscape.

Reader, this ruined pile is the Hermitage of St. Erc, first Bishop of Slane, said to have been consecrated by St. Patrick himself. The building bears evident marks of having been erected at widely different periods, and was probably, in the days of its saintly founder, nothing more than a little stone chapel, something similar to that of St. Columb in Kells. It was, however, beautified and enlarged at a very early period, for the date of its erection is not now on record. Certain it is that it presents an exquisite specimen of early Christian art, and is distinguished for its rare beauty even in that land of ecclesiastical splendor. The associations connected with this sacred edifice are peculiarly solemn and unworldly in their character.

Our readers cannot have forgotten the nobleman who, despite the commands of Laogaire, the Monarch, arose to salute our venerable Apostle when summoned to appear before the assembled Council of the States of Ireland. That was Patrick's first convert at the Court of Tara, and he was the son of that noble-minded father. Early in life he gave tokens of his high vocation, and Patrick speedily took him to himself, and when he had established the hierarchy of his infant church, he made Erc a bishop, and, moreover, his chief judge. The extraordinary mildness of the Saint may be inferred from the way in which he is mentioned by St. Patrick's biographers: as "Erc, the sweet-spoken judge," he is familiar to Irish readers, and how highly his justice was esteemed by St. Patrick himself, we have the Apostle's own testimony, as recorded in the Annals of the Four Masters:

> "Bishop Erc.—
> Everything he adjudged was just;
> Every one that passes a just judgment,
> Shall receive the blessing of Bishop Erc."

We can easily imagine this illustrious prelate sitting in judgment on some rude bench or stone near the door of the humble hermitage which formed his episcopal palace, his word the supreme *fiat* to which all bowed submission. Thither went kings and princes and nobles to hear the words of "sweet counsel" which fell from the lips of "Bishop Erc," and we can almost hear the songs of praise which ascended from that sequestered spot and died away along the glassy waters of the neighboring Boyne. How often have the voices of Patrick and Erc mingled together in prayer and psalmody within this sacred dwelling, for the Apostle in his pastoral rounds often took occasion to visit his favorite disciple near the memorable hill of Slane whereon he had first enkindled the mystic flame which had since given life and heat to the entire island.

Here too in after years, when Patrick slept in the Lord, came Bridget, the illustrious patroness of Ireland, to consult with Bishop Erc on the spiritual affairs of her new Order, already spread over great part of the island. Many a time was the Virgin of Kildare seen approaching the hermitage by the Boyne with her company of white-robed sisters, chanting hymns as they went, and followed by a crowd of the faithful anxious to obtain the Saint's blessing. Then came Bishop Erc forth to meet his dear spiritual sister, and the woody shores resounded with their canticles of joy.

On one of these occasions St. Bridget told the holy bishop that she had a special revelation regarding him. "You are going to Munster," said she, "and will hold a Synod there."

"Praises be to God! it is all true," cried Erc, with more joy than surprise, for he was well acquainted with the frequency of Bridget's celestial visions and revelations, "but what then, dear sister in Christ—did you come all the way from Kil-dara to instruct me in heavenly wisdom?"

"Not so, Erc," replied the modest virgin, "that were, indeed, a fool's errand, seeing that you were wiser than me, but I mean to attend that Synod, Bishop Erc, on behalf of my sisters dwelling in Munster."* You will come round by Kildare on your way, and I, with my sisters, shall be in readiness."

St. Erc joyfully assented, well pleased to have the company of the favored spouse of heaven, and knowing, moreover, what importance would be attached to the presence of St. Bridget at the Provincial Council.

It was now sunset, and the holy bishop hastened to lay before his honored guests the simple repast of herbs and roots which formed the sole sustenance of Bridget as well as himself. Neither ever tasted food till after sundown, a practice which was then very common amongst the saintly Christians of Ireland.

The repast over, and thanks solemnly given to God, Bridget arose with her sisters to retrace their homeward way, proposing to pass the night at a house of her Order some miles distant, but to this Erc would by no means consent.

"You shall stay here till morning, my sister," said the holy man, "and we will all together spend the night in prayer. If sleep weighs down your eyelids I will go into my little chapel and leave my bed to you," pointing with a smile to a couch of green fern neatly spread in a corner of the cell.

The young companions of Bridget smiled to each other on hearing this, for they well knew that the Saint seldom lay on a bed of any kind, but took her short rest leaning against the wall, or stretched on the floor of her narrow cell.

All night long did the sound of praise and prayer echo around the little hermitage of St. Erc, and when the sun once more appeared above the eastern hills the bishop offered up the holy sacrifice, and Bridget and her holy companions set out on their toilsome journey for the distant plains of Kildare.

Early as was the hour a numerous congregation had assembled around the hermitage in expectation of the Bishop's Mass, and great was the joy of the multitude when it was found that St. Bridget was still there. When the Saint made her appearance, more than one sufferer was presented for her miraculous succor, but the sweet Virgin raised not her eyes as she passed through the opening crowd. Seeing this, many voices were raised in supplication:

"Blessed and holy Virgin!" said one, "take pity on me, I have been a cripple these twenty years!"

"Look upon me, O Bridget," cried another, "and the light of *your* eyes will give sight to mine!"

But still the Saint passed on with her sweet downcast eyes, and a bright smile playing on her lip as though she were holding internal communion with the radiant spirits from another world. Having reached the centre of the crowd, however, she suddenly spoke: "Go, all of you, my children, who stand in need of care, to Our Lady's Well close by in the wood. There you will find your cure! To Mary belongs the gift of healing where her fountain is so near! Let us pass now and God's blessing and mine be with you!"

So Bridget passed on with her attendant nuns, and the people blessing God carried off the sick and diseased to find health at Our Lady's Well which was already known to them all. And the chronicles tell how Erc and Bridget went together into Munster a short time after and attended the great Synod of the Munster clergy, both secular and regular, for the distinction even then existed.

Of Our Lady's Well little trace now remains, and the hermitage of St. Erc though gradually enlarged in the lapse of ages and adorned with the architect's choicest skill, has been long since abandoned to silence and desolation. Like so many others of the churches and monastic retreats of Ireland its glory departed during the long night of penal darkness, and many ages have passed away since the divine mysteries were celebrated within its walls.

At a later period of its history the hermitage became the abode of two saintly brothers of the name of O'Brien—Malachy and Donogh

---

* The Hermitage of St. Erc is now inclosed within the demesne of the Marquis of Conyngham.

* Long years before her death, which took place in 525, St. Bridget saw her Order extended over the greater part of Ireland

O'Brien. They were friars of the third order of St. Francis, and had taken up their abode there, attracted by the seclusion of the place, and the deep stillness which reigned around. Their sanctity became so famous through the adjacent country that the lord of Slane of that day, Christopher Fleming, founded a Franciscan Abbey* for them and their brethren.

"From the mixture of rounded and pointed arches, as well as the evident difference in the styles of masonry, it is manifest that this building at St. Erc's was erected or remodelled at two different eras. . . . . Over the pointed door we find the fleur-de-lys, and upon the inner doorway some rose ornaments, rather unusual in Irish architecture. Within the little chapel is the tomb of the Earls of Drogheda, and upon the walk above the hermitage there lies a handsome sculptured stone, with twelve figures upon it, evidently a portion of an ancient tomb, and well worthy the attentive examination of the antiquarian student.†"

It is sad to think that this interesting monument of our Christian Archæology is now inclosed within the pleasure-grounds of a Protestant noble, a stranger to the faith of the people, and for whom the hallowed associations of the place can have but little interest. Yet this is but one single instance of what has occurred all over Ireland. Well may we say in the bitterness of our hearts that the consecrated soil of our Fatherland has become the possession of the stranger who can set no value on the priceless treasures of Christian art so thickly scattered throughout the island.

* This took place in the beginning of the sixteenth century.

† *The Boyne and the Blackwater*, by W. R. Wilde, p. 177.

— In our next, How Daniel the King was brought to Reason, A. D. 639.

OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

Humiliation.—Different Sermons with the same spirit. —Recruits.— The Dry Good's Clerks.— The India Fund.—Dr. Cullen's Letter.—The late Lord Mayor to be Knighted.—A New Empress.—Sir Colin Campbell's Proclamation.—Arrival of the Indus.*—Curious Statement.—Gen. Reid not Dead.—The Ladies and the Sepoys —Hypothesis and Conclusion.—Mrs. Farquhar.—A Reminiscence.—Troops via. Egypt.—Turkish Sympathy for the Sepoys.—Enlistments in Asia Minor.—Humiliation Soaked in Dublin.—Converts. Belfast.—The Lord Chancellor's Letter.—Consecration of Ossory Cathedral.—Pastoral Address of the Bishop of Cloyne.*

London, 9th October, 1857.

The day of humiliation, prayer, and fasting has been observed according to royal proclamation. Whatever may have been the case as to praying and fasting, humiliation certainly only existed, if I may be allowed to use the expression, on the *programme*. If ever the British nation resembled that Pharisee who prayed arrogantly before the altar, it was on Wednesday last. There was an air of wounded pride in everything done on that occasion, a self-righteous sentiment mingled with a presumptuous confidence that the Lord of Hosts could by no means abandon the British. Threats of vengeance also hissed through every prayer, and the form of supplication seemed to be: Forgive us our trespasses as we will *not* forgive those who trespass against us.

If there were any virtue in Sermons, there have been enough of them. They breathe no spirit of humiliation and may be summed up into a long and revengeful howl of "Smite our enemies." The texts taken from all parts of the Bible were but pretexts; the text of all those windy and whining discourses was "blood, blood!"

But though the pulpit whines and the Press raves, recruits, as I have said in my last, are few and far between. There is some sham volunteering by fierce militia regiments but they have the hope that their patriotic offers will be consigned to oblivion in the depths of the Circumlocution office. Some of the leading journals have taken to annoying a very useful and inoffensive class, the Dry Good's clerks, by insisting on their quitting their yard-sticks and leaving their counters to wield the sword and musket against the Sepoys. If the man-milliners of England will not give up measuring ribbon to measure swords with the Hindoos, if they will not abandon mousseline de laine to guard the flag that braved &c. &c. they must be turned out of their situations and their places filled by women. Thus between the two alternatives of certain starvation and probable death in the service of their country, they may possibly choose the latter.

A considerable amount was added to the India Fund on Wednesday. The total of all the subscriptions, exclusive of those in the East, is said to be about £100,000. A day's pay was contributed to the fund by the officers and men of the fleet at Portsmouth. An appeal is said to have been made by some commercial houses in Hamburg to the people of that city, calling upon them to open a subscription of the relief of the English in India. A portion of a letter from the Most Rev. Archbishop of Dublin to his Vicar-general on the subject of a subscription, has been published and will reach you in your exchanges by this mail. The Most Rev. Archbishop's letter is dated, Rome 25th September. After an expression of sympathy with the sufferers in India; a hope that the efforts made to relieve them may be successful. Before taking any steps, however, his Grace thinks it would be well to inquire whether the money collected would not be likely to be applied to further the ends of the proselyto-maniacs. Dr. Cullen recalls the manner in which the Patriotic Fund was employed in the endowing of Protestant institutions. I am almost tempted to think that we Catholics almost deserve what we got then—why were we so patriotic? His Grace concludes by referring to the complaints of the Catholic bishops and Missionaries in India as to the attempts of the East India Company, to obtain proselytes to Protestantism, and to pervert the orphans of Irish Catholic soldiers; the time for coming to an understanding on these matters is before any fund is collected. The probability of any satisfactory arrangement, or of its terms being carried out if it were arrived at, is I imagine exceedingly small. The attacks of certain sheets on the late action of dignitaries of our church is enough to show what Catholics are to expect, however they may act. Whatever they do is badly done, and they are sure in the end to be remunerated in the coin, which according to tradition has been the pay of certain votaries of the musical art. Different, however, will be the recompense of the late Lord Mayor. He is to be dubbed a knight for his services in handing round the hat in an orthodox and satisfactory manner.

Among the measures for the solution of the Indian difficulty is one which may be presumed to be wonderfully efficacious at the present moment. It is announced by the *Morning Chronicle* and is no less a step than the proclamation of her Majesty Queen Victoria, by the Grace of God, &c., as Empress of Hindostan. The effect of this proclamation may naturally be supposed to be immense. We have received the text of Sir Colin Campbell's proclamation to the troops on taking the command. The document contains nothing of note. The *Indus* arrived at Southampton on Wednesday with the principal portion of the Eastern mails. Among the passengers are many fugitives from India. Unless Capt. Peel could get up the river before the rains ceased it was scarcely thought that he would be able to bring his guns to Delhi, and much doubt was entertained that Sir James Outram would be able to pass up the Gogra as the banks of that stream were lined with forts, and swarming with insurgents. Among the news we find the extraordinary and rather irreconcilable statements that no fear was entertained of the fidelity of the Sikhs in fighting against the Hindoos and Mahommedans, *but* if troops did not soon arrive in India, they might after having put down the Sepoys turn their arms against the English. More curious than consolatory is it not? The report of General Reid's death is contradicted, a letter, it is said, having been received from his daughter, dated from Ferozepore on the 13th August, stating that her father had arrived at Simla in an improved condition as to health. As a proof of the heinous atrocities of the Sepoys, one of the lady passengers on board the *Indus*, states that previously to her flight a soldier's wife came to her and told her *with the utmost glee*, that she had killed a Sepoy! "She had actually rushed upon a Sepoy, pinioned him, and taken his life." Hypothesis: To raise such "stern resolution" in the female breast, the Sepoys must have committed "heinous atrocities," *ergo* they *did* commit them. *Apropos* of atrocities the atrocity-manufacturing press has preserved a strict silence as to the thrilling tale of Mrs. Farquhar, erst a famous "whip" in Dublin, and sawed into infinitesimal morsels and bound in boards by the horrid Sepoys. This terrible tale reminds me of an English commercial traveller, who, when going through the county Tipperary on one of Bianconi's cars, was struck by the great number of heaps of stones that lined the road. He took those stones, placed with a peaceful Macadamite purpose, to be cairns commemorative of fearful Tipperary "atrocities." He asked his neighbor, a staid-looking old gentleman, but an incorrigible joker, for information, and the wag invented a murder story for each heap of stones, piling on the agony more and more at each succeeding heap. One victim was sawed up, the other had his head rasped off, &c., until the poor bagman was so frightened that he took the return "gingle" and flew back to civilized England, where he gave some Cockney Desdemona a terrible description of the dangers he had passed in the land of the "Wild Hirish."

Troops of particular arms, such as Artillery, and Engineers, will bb sent out immediately by the way of Egypt. It is thought that General Havelock will look out cannons for them, but the probability is that the General will have enough to do to look out for himself. A large instalment of "Sawbones" are to be sent by the same route.

A correspondent of the *Trieste Zeitung* states that Lord Statford de Redcliffe has complained to the Turkish Government that vast quantities of weapons are being bought up by the ultra-Mahomedan party for the use of their fellow-believers in India. The Grand Vizir is said to have replied, that he could not interfere with any private speculation which was not prejudicial to the existence, the welfare of Turkey. Was it for this an English army melted away in the Crimean deserts? Lord Stratford is said to be ill, and no wonder, he has had such a terrible attack of Moldavia and Wallachia. His Lordship, as a dispatch from Constantinople informs us, has obtained permission to enrol volunteers in Asia Minor for service in India.

The national humiliation day was rather "slow" in Dublin. Certain sheets ascribe the paucity of penitents in the Churches to the "rain." I doubt if rain were wanting to throw cold water on the affair.

I referred in my last to an announcement made in a morning paper that a number of Anglican Clergymen were about to embrace the Holy Catholic faith. The paper in question has published a few of the names of the converts. They are: Rev. H. N. Oxenham, M.A., Curate to the Vicar of St. Bartholemew's, Cripplegate, and a very distinguished man at Oxford; Rev. D. Nicolls, Curate of Christ Church, Albany street; Rev. Walter Richards, of St. Mary's, Oxford; and Rev. Mr. Brown.

An additional proclamation has increased the limits of the proclaimed district around Belfast. The Lord Chancellor has written a letter to the Lord Lieutenant of the county Down in which, *mirabile dictu* he brands the Orange Association as guilty of creating disturbances and keeping up excitement in the North. No encouragement should be given to this Society, says the epistle, by the appointment of any gentleman to the commission of the peace who is, or is about to become, a member of the Orange body. The Chancellor thinks it right to ask from every gentleman the assurance that he is not nor does not intend, during his holding the Commission of the Peace, to join the Society. I hope these instructions may be acted up to.

The new Cathedral of Ossory in the city of Kilkenny was consecrated on Thursday last by the Bishop of the Diocese, Right Rev. Dr. Walsh. Among the venerable prelates who honored the occasion with their presence were the Lord Primate of Ireland, the Bishop of Kerry, the Bishop of Cork, the Bishop of Ferns, the Bishop of Kildare, and Leighlin, the Bishop of Kilmore. A great number of the reverend clergy were also present. The Lord Bishop of Kerry delivered a highly eloquent discourse and the celebration was one which must have gladdened the hearts of the faithful in Kilkenny.

The Right Rev. Bishop of Cloyne has made an eloquent appeal in favor of the Catholic University in a pastoral address to the Clergy and Laity of his diocese.

W.

OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

Works Prohibited.—The Martyrs of Cochin China, &c. —The Consistory of the 25th.—Rev Father Theiner.— Gift from the Emperor of Austria.—The United Greek Priests in the Ukraine.—The Interview at Weimar.—Gift from the Emperor Napoleon.—Cardinal Morlot.—Monsignor Barili.—The Portuguese Minister at Rome.—Interesting Publication.—The Abbe Migne.—Death of the Abbe Martin.—Mgr. Guillemin.

Paris, 8th October, 1857.

The Sacred Congregation of the Index has issued a decree on the 16th of the past month condemning the following books: *Dictionnaire Biographique*, containing the list of remarkable persons of all countries, as well as their actions and works up to the year 1840; and Jules Simon's book, *La Religion Naturelle*. The *Journal de Rome* likewise publishes a decree, dated 9th May, prohibiting the works: "Novæ horæ devotionis ad promovendam veram in Deum pietatem; liber Christianis qui cogitant, ædificandis et eruidendis destinatus," 2nd edition, corrected and considerably augmented (a German work); "Septentrio et Meridies, Miscellanea academica in lucem edita Gandavi ab alumnorum societate philologica vulga dicta 'Tyal wel gaan' ex consensu alumnorum variarum Hollandiæ et Belgii universitatum" (also in German); "Piæ dissertationes et meditationes pro natione Germanica (scriptæ) a Mauritio Carrierio" (decree of 5th March), and "De origine animarum, humanarum, seu defensio generatianismi a Dr. J. Frohschammer," likewise German works.

On the 17th ultimo their Eminences the Cardinals Ferretti, della Genga, Spinola, Altieri, Fieschi, and other prelates belonging to the Sacred Congregation of rites, met at the Palace of his Eminence Cardinal Patrizzi, Vicar to his Holiness and Prefect of the Congregation, to pronounce on the introdnction of the case of a great number of servants of the Lord who have lately been cruelly put to death by the idolatrous enemies of Christianity in Corea, Cochin-China, Tonquin, China, and Oceania. The number of those soldiers of the Faith is 94, of whom 83 belonged to the Corea, 5 to Cochin China, 3 to China, 2 to Tonquin, and 1 to Oceania. Among them were the Bishop of Capsa, Monsignor Imbert, six missionary priests, members of the Seminary of Foreign Missions here, and one Marist priest. The rest are all natives of the different countries mentioned above. The glorious band numbers persons of both sexes, of all ages and conditions, venerable old men, youths of both sexes, married men and women, bishops and priests, and laymen, as well as official dignitaries and learned men. The terrible torments they have endured, the variety of the modes of torture to which they have been subjected, the marvellous and sublime simplicity of their answers to their tyrants and torturers recall to the mind the primitive and glorious ages of Christianity, and show that now as then there are multitudes of the faithful ready to die for Christ. The sacred fire of faith burns with resplendent brightness even in this age which philosophists tell us is the age of unbelief, and every effort of tyrants to smother the sacred flame, whether by open force or unjust edict but adds to its refulgence. The congregation gave a favorable vote, and the Holy Father signed the commission for all those noble martyrs.

The Secret Consistory of which I have already spoken in some of my preceding letters, took place on the 25th of September, in the apostolical palace of the Vatican. His Holiness after an allocution, proposed a nember of Churches for several prelates in Spain. The Episcopal Church of Hebron *in partibus infidelium* was proposed for the Rev. P. Francois Pace-Forro, of the order of Hermits of Saint Augustin, deputy coadjutor with future succession of the present Archbishop of Rhodes and Bishop of Malta, and the Church of Thaumacum for the R. P. Toth, auxiliary deputy of Cardinal Scitowski, present Archbishop of Gran.

I have already spoken of the important work of publishing the documents connected with the Council of Trent to which the Rev. Father Theiner has long devoted his untiring energy. His Holiness gave 10,000 Roman piasters for the furtherance of this great work. and the Bishops of Germany gave 8,000 piasters. The Emperor of Austria lately sent 6,000 florins to aid in carrying out this undertaking so important for the history of the faith.

A correspondent of the *Univers* writing from the Ukraine announces that the United-Greek Priests, who were sent to Siberia, are returning from exile. It is not yet known if they will be permitted to exercise their holy ministry or if they will be allowed to pass over to the Latin rite. These worthy ecclesiastics have been the object of the most refined cruelty. "The Emperer Alexander," says the writer in the *Univers* "will justify the hopes placed in him; he will not stop at this reparation, thefe are so many others that justice calls upon him to make."

The interview which the King of Prussia was instrumental in bringing about between his Imperial neighbors, the Emperors of Russia and Austria, took place at Weimar on the 1st inst. The German press is as profuse of conjectures as to the result of the interview as they were with regard to that of Stuttgardt. It is generally thought that the initiative in the affair was taken by the Viennese Court. Correspondents of London papers have found out that there was much more cordiality between Alexander and Francis-Joseph than between the Czar and Louis Napoleon. The friendly feeling now existing between the Court of Paris and that of St. Petersburgh is a source of great annoyance to our allies at the other side of the Strait.

The Emperor Napoleon has sent to the Cure of the city of Stuttgardt the sum of 1000 florins for the establishment in that city of a convent of Sisters of Charity and 500 florins for the Society of Saint Vincent de Saint Elizabeth. His Majesty accompanied by the Empress left this city for the Camp of Chalons on the 2nd. His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris has returned from his voyage in Switzerland and Germany.

The *Messager de Modene* announces the arrival from New Granada of Monsignor Lorenzo Barili, who is appointed according to that journal, Apostolic Nuncio at the Court of Spain. The present Charge d'Affaires at Madrid is Monsignor Simeone, whose future destination is not yet known. It is probable that the Viscount d'Alte will remain at Rome as the representative of the Portuguese government. Since the recall of M. de Vasconcellos, there had been no Portuguese Minister at the Holy See.

A publication which will interest the reverend Clergy, has been made, thanks to the solicitude of the Abbe Leqeux, ex-Vicar General of Paris, one of our theologians, the most versed in ecclesistical history. It is a third edition in 7 volumes, octavo, of the *Memoires pour servir a l'Histoire Ecclesiastique pendant le 18e. Siecle.* This new edition is preceded by a notice of the life and works of the author, M. Picot, by Baron Hemion.

While on the subject of publications I must not forget a new enterprise which that indefatigable publisher the Abbe Migne has undertaken. He has added to his *Universal Library of the Clergy*, twenty-five volumes of the Greek Patrology with a Latin translation. This is certainly the most important part of the Abbe's vast enterprise, and is an invaluable service to all students of theology.

The Paris Clergy have experienced a severe loss in the death of Abbe Martin, Chaplain to the Dames de la Misericorde, at the age of 60 years.

Monsignor Guillemin who has been recently appointed Bishop of the Province of Canton, where he has long resided, preached on the 5th at Limoges in favor of the Propagation of the Faith. A young Chinese who accompanies the venerable-prelate took up the contributions of the faithful in aid of the good work.

CITY NEWS.

THE ORPHAN'S BENEFIT.—The benefit of the Orphans at the Academy of Music on Thursday evening last was a most brilliant and successful affair. The doors were thrown open for the evening performance at half-past six o'clock, and within an hour the immense and beautiful building was filled from parquette to dome with an audience which, in point of number and respectability of deportment, contrasted very favorably with any similar assemblage we have witnessed for a long time. The evening's performance consisted of three entertaining and highly amusing comedies, together with the wonderful performance of the inimitable Herr Cline on the *Corde Elastique*, an Irish Ballad sung by Madame Lavarnay, a Comic Clog Medley by Professor B. Yates and an Irish Jig, which was danced with much spirit and elicited considerable applause. We know not whether it was the spectacle presented by a magnificent house filled almost to suffocation operated on the performers, and brought forth their talents to the utmost extent, but of this we are certain, that the performance in the present instance was by far the best we have ever witnessed on a similar occasion. Both actors and audience seemed to have entered into the spirit of the entertainment with a vivacity and good humor which was really refreshing. We should not omit to mention that an afternoon performance had previously taken place, in which Christy & Wood's Minstrels volunteered their valuable services in the kindest manner. We may also remark that the services of the excellent director of the entertainments, F. B. Conway Esq., were likewise given gratis. It is presumed that the afternoon performance will meet all expenses, thus allowing the entire proceeds of the evening's performance to be applied for the benefit of the orphans. We do not exaggerate when we assert that there were upwards of five thousand persons present. Very properly few free-admission tickets were given, so that the managers will secure from two thousand five hundred to three thousand dollars, which it is unnecessary to say is much needed by the orphans just now. Several of our best known and most distinguished citizens were in attendance, among whom we must not omit his Honor the Mayor, as well as several members of the city government. If proofs were necessary of the charitable dispositions of our citizens, and of the benevolence which actuates them on all necessary occasions, they were to be found in the vast assemblage which filled the Academy of Music on the evening of Thursday, the 22nd of October.

THE MAYOR'S MESSAGE.—Mayor Wood seems likely to avert the calamity with which the poor of this city are threatened during the coming winter. Nothing further is required than to sustain him properly. On Thursday evening last the Board of Common Council received a message from his Honor, dwelling at considerable length upon the present melancholy aspect of affairs, and suggesting what appears to us several well-timed and effective remedies for meeting the necessities of the case. He says:

"Over thirty thousand mechanics and laboring men and women have been suddenly deprived of employment. This number will be increased to fifty thousand before January. Our industrial population thrown upon the eve of Winter, are about to be turned into the street without protection or the means by which to live. Now, is it not our duty to provide some way to afford relief. There is a vast amount of public work to be done, which will require the services of many thousand men. The Central Park must be improved; the new reservoir is to be constructed; several engine-houses and station-houses are to be built; the streets are to be regulated, graded, paved, curbed and guttered, swept, sewered, and kept in order; the docks require repairing, and in many instances should be rebuilt, and other works of public importance are to be constructed, all of which require manual labor, to be paid for from the public Treasury. The public necessities require this work, and the working men require employment and bread. How shall both be supplied? I propose the following plan as one entirely legal and unexceptionable: *I recommend that the Comptroller be authorized to advertise for estimates for furnishing the Corporation with fifty thousand barrels of flour and a corresponding quantity of cornmeal and potatoes, to be paid for by the issue of a public construction stock, redeemable in fifty years, and bearing seven per cent. interest—these provisions to be disposed of to laborers to be employed upon the public works referred to, in lieu of money, at its cost price to the Corporation. Let all these works be commenced forth-with under the proper departments. Twenty-five per cent. should be paid in cash.* Every man who will labor should be employed at a fair compensation, and the supplies thus provided distributed in return."

It will be seen that the system of soup houses and public alms are repudiated in the above, and very properly. Such institutions afford at best but momentary relief, at the same time that they tend very materially to degrade and demoralize the recipients. We trust therefore that no political jealousies will be allowed to obtrude themselves while this most important question is under consideration. While politicians wrangle and dispute hunger may stare in at the poor man's door. In the words of the Mayor: "Give no man excuse for violence or depredation upon property. He must have bread for his children; and, remember, that in a population of three-quarters of a million, like ours, there are to be found many of the vicious who will not omit such an opportunity to plunder and pillage. Better to support them at the public expense than to pay the citizens for their property after it is stolen or destroyed."

On Tuesday, the 20th inst., the 69th Regiment New York State Militia had a review and parade. The event was signalized by the presentation of a splendid stand of colors, the gift of the Common Council to the Regiment. The presentation was made by Mayor Wood in front of the City Hall. His Honor delivered some remarks which were responded to by Col. Ryan, the officer in command. Subsequently, a very pleasant reunion of the officers and invited guests came off at No. 691 Broadway.

The Second Lecture of the Course before the Catholic Library Society was delivered at Hope Chapel by Mr. Tully, on Tuesday evening, the 20th October. Subject: "Love of Country"—a theme which was handled in a masterly style before a crowded house. The frequent applause of the audience is the best eulogium that can be passed upon it. The next Lecture will be by Captain Oliver Byrne. Subject: "Military Tactics."

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

THE CONSECRATION OF THE NEW CATHEDRAL, KILKENNY.—This magnificent ceremony took place on Sunday, the 3d of October, and long will that day be remembered in the annals of Kilkenny. The ceremony may be said to have commenced on Saturday evening, in connection with the Sacred Relics, which were placed in a tent in the Cathedral yard, previously to their being consigned to their resting-place beneath the altars of the sanctuary. During all that evening and night lights were continually burning around the relics, and the dawn of morning found faithful sentinels at their vigils, still watching their precious charge, while occasionally throughout the night the voice of psalm and prayer broke like the song of angels upon the stillness of the scene. What feelings of awe and grandeur must have filled the heart upon that occasion! There beneath the cold, pale moonbeams of that beautiful autumnal night, the lamps burning around the sacred shrine, the voice of prayer at that solemn hour alone heard in the stillness breathing gratitude to God, the sacred relics of SS. Cosmas and Damian, and Clement, brought from the Catacombs of the Eternal City, lying, as it were, in funeral state—what feelings must have been inspired by the sacred and solemn associations of such a scene! The ceremony of consecration commenced at a quarter past six o'clock on Sunday morning, and concluded about nine. His Lordship the Bishop of Ossory officiated upon the solemn occasion, assisted by a number of clergy. The ceremonial was gone through in strict accordance with the rubric, even to the most minute details. A procession of priests headed by his Lordship the Bishop went three times around the sacred edifice, chanting hymns, and sprinkling holy water as they went, and on passing the front of the Cathedral, they knocked at the door each time as they passed. The third time they entered, and proceeded halfway up the building when they stopped and chanted the sacred offices for a considerable time. The consecrating bishop then advanced to the sanctuary and sprinkled the High Alter with holy water and signed it with sacred oil till it became, through the ministration of Christ's anointed, a blessed table whereon the sacrifice of His Most Precious Body and Blood might be offered for the glory of God and the salvation of the world. Having blessed the High Altar, his lordship then proceeded to the Lady-Chapel, and, in a similar manner, blessed the Altar of the Virgin. His lordship next blessed the twelve crosses, one of which hung on each pillar along the nave, with a candle lighting above it, and the sacred ceremony of consecration having then terminated, his lordship, the Right Rev. Dr. Walsh, retired to the Lady-Chapel, and celebrated the first Mass in the new cathedral before the altar of the Blessed Virgin, assisted by two of the parochial clergy. In the evening solemn vespers were given, followed by benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, at which a vast congregation attended. After nightfall the great tower of the church was brilliantly illuminated, to the manifest delight of the people of the city, and adjoining district. It was stated that the sum realized by admission tickets at the opening of the cathedral amounted to £1,000. The cathedral is built from designs by William Deane Butler, Esq., and is of cruciform shape; its length, from the grand portal to the recess behind the great altar, is 162 feet. The nave is thirty feet in width, and the aisles fifteen feet wide each. The total width of the nave and aisles is sixty feet, and the breadth of the building at the transepts is one hundred feet. The tower, which springs from four symmetric arches at the junction of the nave with the transepts, rises to a height of 186 feet six inches, measuring to the top of the pinnacles. A gross total of £25,000 brought the building to its present state of completion, and it should be a theme of just pride and honorable gratulation to the people of Ossory, that not a single shilling of the large amount of money required for the erection of this noble cathedral was subscribed out of their own diocese.

DAATH OF THE REV. TIMOTHY HARNETT, P.P.—On Friday night, at his residence, of apoplexy, the Rev. Timothy Harnett, for more than twenty-five years parish priest of Duagh, in this county. A more single-minded, benevolent man—one of a more happy spirit, or more full of love for his kind—we never met. Educated in France, our dear old friend possessed, coupled with his Irish warmth, that peculiar *bonhommie* of manner which distinguished so many of his cotemporaries. The good old priest of Duagh will, no doubt, be long remembered by his brother clergymen in Kerry; and no less so by the Protestant gentry of the parish, in which he has left a monument in the heart of all who knew him.—*Tralee Chronicle.*

DEATH OF THE REV. JOHN COGAN, C.C.—It becomes our painful task to announce the lamented death of the Rev. John Cogan, C.C., of St. Michan's, Helston street, who departed this life on the 3rd of October, in his 42nd year. The Rev. gentleman was born in the village of Leixlip, and received his ecclesiastical education at the College of Maynooth. He was ordained in the year 1837 by the late Most Rev. Dr. Murray, who a short time after gave him his mission in the parish of St. Michan's, where for the last 18 years he labored in the discharge of the sacred and laborious duties of his holy office. His remains were removed to Prospect Cemetery for interment.—*Dublin Freeman.*

DEATH OF THE REV. DENIS O'BRIEN.—With unfeigned sorrow we have to announce the demise of this gentleman, whose illness we recorded last week. The sad event took place this morning, and a kind and gentle spirit has gone to its rest.—*Meath People.*

CATHOLICITY IN SCOTLAND.—An evidence of the revival and spread of the Catholic faith in Glasgow was furnished at the recently-opened new church and schools at Chapel Hall. This new church, schools, and out-offices were erected by the parish pastor, Father M'Nab.—*Glasgow Free Press.*

The Lord Archbishop of Cashel concluded the visitation of the diocese of Emily, at Templebred, in the parish of the Rev. James Ryan, P.P. Five hundred persons were confirmed; and it was edifying in the extreme to witness that highly respectable and intelligent gentleman and extended landed proprietor, Heffernan Considine, Esq., J.P., Derk House, and his son, who have recently embraced the old faith, among those who have presented themselves for confirmation. His Grace visited the Catholic Church of Inch St. Laurence, to administer the Sacrament of Confirmation; and confirmed very nigh 500 in presence of a crowded audience.—*Limerick Reporter.*

On the feast of St. Michael, the interesting and solemn ceremony of the reception and profession of three young ladies took place in the beautiful convent chapel of the Sisters of Mercy, Carlow. The ceremony was performed by the bishop of the diocese, the Right Rev Dr. Walsh. The Rev. Professor Kavanah, of the college, preached an eloquent and impressive discourse. The ladies who have renounced all the vanities of this world to consecrate themselves to the service of the Almighty are the Misses Byrne and Maxwell, of Carlow, and Miss Anne Walsh of Baldoyle.

The general assembly of the Catholic associations of Germany held the first meeting at Saltzburg, on the 21st September, under the presidency of the Prince Archbishop of Saltzburg. In the last general conference it had been decided to request the episcopacy to re-establish the Catholic University of Saltzburg. The prelates of the various dioceses have signified their approval of the proposed measure. It is announced as a fact that the Pastor Blakert, together with his family, have embraced the Catholic faith at Altmorschen.

His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam has been pleased to make the following changes and appointments amongst the clergy of the diocese during the past week: The Rev. P. Moore, R. C. C. from Athenry to Westport; Rev. James O'Rourke, R. C. C., from Dunmore to Carnacon; Rev. E. Gibbons, R. C. C., from Westport to Balla; Rev. John Heany, late of the Dunboyne establishment, Maynooth, as R. C. C. of Castlebar, in room of Rev. H. Cahill, R. C. C.—*Tuam Herald.*

The Catholics of Glasgow gave a *soiree* in compliment to their pastor, the Rev. A. Gordon, who is about to change the scene of his labors from Arbroath to Dalbeattie, Dumfriesshire. A handsome gold watch and chain, the joint offering of the Catholics of Arbroath and Dundee, were presented to Mr. Gordon, accompanied by a suitable address from the Rev. A M'Donald, after which the Catholics of the Forfar district by Mr. B. Ogilvy, presented a purse of gold.

The very interesting ceremony of the reception of two young ladies took place on the 24th ult., at the Dominican Convent St. Mary's, Cabra. The young postulants were Mary Anne, the youthful and interesting daughter of Mr. John Shanahan, Main street, Clonmel, and Miss Dooly, daughter of Mr. Michael Dooly, Carrick-on-Suir. The Very Rev. Dean Dooly, uncle to one of the young ladies, presided on the occasion.—*Tipperary Free Press.*

In the town of Carluke, a new Catholic Church, capable of seating about 800 persons, and erected by the parish pastor, the Rev. Mr. Black, was opened, being the first Catholic chapel in that locality since the reformation.

The Rev. E. Rowan, C.C., St. Mary's, of this city, acknowledges the receipt of £300 restitution, through the post of the 13th September.—*Kilkenny Journal.*

Domestic.

ST. JOSEPH'S CONVENT.—On Thursday last the religious reception and profession of several inmates of St. Joseph's Convent took place. The ceremony, as usual, was impressive and solemn. Seven young ladies, after having maturely and deliberately considered the importance of the step they were about to take, threw off the livery of the world, to put on the humble habit of the Sisters of St. Joseph. Three others whose probation was over were admitted to the vows of poverty, obedience and chastity. The young ladies who were vested on the occasion with the holy habit of religion were Miss Comerton, called in religion Sister Apollonia; Miss Murphy, in religion Sister Bridget; Miss Hand, Sister Mary Barbara; Miss Morrow, Sister Mary Martha; Miss O'Connor, Sister Mary Anselm: Miss Hanagan, Sister Camilla; Miss Quinn, Sister Mary Anastasia. The three following Sisters were permitted to make their vows: Miss McKoy, in religion Sister Jane Frances Chaulat; Miss Mallon, Sister Clara; Miss Baker, Sister Basil. The ceremony was preceded by the Holy Sacrifice of Mass, offered up by the Rev. Mr. Wardy, of the Cathedral.—*Toronto Catholic Citizen.*

CONSECRATION OF DR. BYRNE.—Unexpected difficulties having intervened in engaging the attendance of the necessary number of Bishops, the Consecration of Dr. Byrne has been postponed until Sunday, the 1st of November. Service will be held as usual on next Sunday in all the Catholic Churches. Any of the Clergy, of the Diocese who can make arrangements to be present are invited to the Consecration. On that day, there will be no Mass in any of the churches of the city and neighborhood after 9 o'clock.—*Pittsburg Catholic.*

NEW CHURCH IN STREETSVILLE.—The initiatory steps towards the erection of a new church in the above place will be taken on Sunday, the 1st of November, by the Rev. Father McNulty. The subscription books will be opened, and the names of subscribers to the building fund entered.—*Toronto Mirror.*

NEW YORK MARKETS.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—The Flour Market is without important or material change, there is a fair inquiry for export, and a good demand from the eastern and local trade; the sales of the day foot up 8,500 bbls. at $4 00 @4 75 for common to good superfine State; $4 85@$5 for extra ditto, (a large portion of the sales at $4 90@$5); $4 80@$4 75 for common to good superfine Western, and $4 80@$5 50 for common to medium extra Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, &c. Southern Flour is in moderate demand, and prices of the higher grades may be quoted a shade lower; sales 1,300 bbls at $5 40 @$5 50 for superfine, and $5 65@$7 for fancy and extra. For Canadian Flour there is a fair demand, but prices have undergone no material change; 1,400 bbls. sold at $5 10@$6 60 for common to choice extra. Rye Flour quiet but firm at $4 50@$4 62½. Corn Meal quiet and unchanged.

GRAIN.—There is a fair demand for Wheat, both for export and home consumption, and the market is buoyant; sales include 16,000 bushels Chicago Spring at $1 05@$1 07, 1,000 red Southern at $1 30, 2,500 red Ohio and Indiana at $1 37, 2,800 fair white Canadian at $1 32, and 500 damaged Southern at $1 03. Rye is scarce and firmly held; sales 1,300 bushels at 78@80c., delivered. Barley steady; sales 5,800 bushels California in lots at 80@85c. The Corn market is firmer, with only a limited business doing; sales 19,000 bushels mixed Western at 70@72c., delivered, closing rather quiet at 71c., delivered. Oats are in moderate request at 35@40c. for Southern, 38@42c. for Jersey, 46@48c. for State, and 48@50c. for Western.

WHISKEY.—The market is firmer with sales of 250 bbls. at 21½@22c., chiefly at the latter price.

CANDLES.—The market for Adamantine continues dull, and prices are nominal. Sperm sold to the extent of 250 cases Patent for export at 52c. less 2 ⅌ cent. cash.

HAY.—The demand is moderate and with a scarcity of stock prices are firmly supported; 2,000 bales changed hands for shipment at 55@65c., and for city use 75@87½c., cash.

PROVISIONS.—The market for Pork is dull and unsettled, with only a limited demand to supply the wants of the local trade, quotations are nominal at $21@$21 50 for Mess, with small sales at the latter figure, and $17 for Prime. Beef continues dull and prices are again lower; the sales include 75 bbls. at $9 50@$10 for new Country Prime; $12 50@$13 for do. Mess; $13@$14 for re-packed Western Mess, and $14 25@$15 for extra do. Beef Hams are dull, with sales of small parcels at $15. Dressed Hogs are dull at 6¼@7¾c. Cut Meats continue inactive and prices are nominal at 10½@10¾c. for Hams, and 9¾c. for Shoulders. Bacon is du l, with small sales of Western Sides at 13c. Butter is in active demand at 15@17c. for Ohio, and 16@21c. for State. Lard is irregular, with sales of 450 bbls. at 12@14c.; Prime is held at 15c. Cheese is in moderate request at 6@8½c.

SUGAR.—The market continues the same as last noticed, with sales of 350 hhds. Cuba Muscovado, part at 6¾c., cash, and the remainder on terms we could not learn.

RICE remains dull; small sales are making at 3½@ 4¾c., cash.

COFFEE.—The market is steady with a fair demand; sales 350 bags Rio at 11¢@11½c.; 100 bags Maracaibo, 13c., and late last evening 1,800 bags Maracaibo, for export, on terms we could not learn.

HIDES AND LEATHER.—In Hides and Leather there is no improvement on last week's prices—the sales being so trivial as not to call for notice. Dealers, however, seem sanguine of change for the better very soon. We quote H. D. Hull's Hide and Leather Circular for the week ending October 24.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public that, in connection with his Office, 86 Seventh street, corner of First Avenue, he has opened at No. 384 Third Avenue, one door north of 29th Street, another Office for the Selling and Letting of Farms, Lots, Houses, and Stores of all kinds, and for Collecting Rents, &c. He would respectfully invite all persons having business of this nature to transact, to call and register the same with him. No charges made unless sales be effected or tenants procured.

JOSEPH McGUIRE.

☞ Third Avenue Office open from 8, A. M., to 8, P. M.; Seventh Avenue Office open from 8 to 10, A. M. oct24 2t

EDUCATION.

ACADEMY OF THE HOLY INFANCY,
MANHATTANVILLE, NEW YORK.

Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

PROSPECTUS.

SITUATED 8 miles distant from the City of New York, in an elevated position on the east bank of the Hudson River, the Academy commands a most delightful view of the magnificent scenery for which that noble stream is so justly celebrated; whilst, at the same time, the location is one of the most healthy in the Union. The large and commodious edifice occupied by the Institution, having lately undergone some important improvements and additions to the original structure, cannot fail to ensure the comfort and convenience of the Pupils.

The age for admission into this Institution is from 6 to 12 years. Children under 6, or over 12, are not admitted.

Terms:

Entrance Fee.....$ 10 00
Pension, Washing and Mending of Linen, use of Books, Stationery and Library, per annum..180 00
Mending of Clothes and Shoes, Postage of Letters, &c., form extra expenses, chargeable to the parents.
Payments to be made half-yearly in advance.

Tuition.

The Course of Instruction embraces the following branches, viz.: Christian Doctrine, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Book-Keeping, Geometry, Algebra, Composition, Elocution, Natural Philosophy, Mythology, French, Vocal Music and Drawing.

The following are extra, viz.: Instrumental Music $60 per annum. Spanish and German Languages, each $24.

Observations.

The Scholastic year is 11 months, commencing on the 1st of September, and terminating on the 1st of August. No Pupils kept in the Institution during the annual vacation, which is from the end of July till the 1st of September.

The Pupils will have holidays to go and visit their parents and guardians, at the following times: Christmas, Easter and the 4th of July, 4 days each.

Parents can visit their children on Thursdays, from 10 to 12 o'clock, A.M., and on Sundays, between the High Mass and Vespers.

In case of serious sickness, Pupils will be confided to the care of their parents or guardians.

Outfit.

Each Pupil is required to have the following articles, viz.: 1 suit of Uniform, which is a Blue Cloth Jacket, with bright buttons, black pants and blue cap; 2 suits of Clothes for every day wear; 3 Surtouts of light stuff as linen or muslin; 3 Shirts; 3 pairs of Socks or Stockings, 3 pairs of Drawers, 3 Night Shirts, 6 Napkins of large size, 3 Towels, 8 Handkerchiefs, 3 Cravats, 2 Caps, 3 pairs of Sheets, 2 Blankets, 1 Quilt, 2 white Coverlits and 2 pairs of Boots and Shoes. A Knife, Fork, Spoon, and Goblet of silver or composition; 2 Combs, coarse and fine, a Comb-rack, Hair Brush, Tooth Brush, Clothes Brush and Shoe Brush; a small Tin box for the Toilet articles.

Communications by Letter to be made to the Brother Superior. ag8 1y

St. Patrick's Young Ladies' Academy,
CONDUCTED BY THE
SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME,
LOWELL.

Terms:

For Board and Tuition, per Session of 46 Weeks, one Quarter payable in advance.....$100 00
Washing.....12 00
For Half-Boarders, who come to the Academy, per Session, as above.....50 00
Piano and Vocal Music, per Quarter.....12 00
Guitar " " 12 00
Painting and Drawing.....6 00
No extra charge for French.

THE system of instruction, commencing with the elements of an English and French education, will embrace Orthography, Reading, Grammar, Writing in various styles, Composition, Arithmetic, Algebra, Book-Keeping by single and double entry; History, Sacred and Profane, Ancient and Modern; Chronology, Geography, the use of the Globes and projection of Maps, Astronomy, Mythology, Botany, Natural Philosophy and Chemistry.

French being generally spoken by the Ladies, the course of instruction in that tongue will be thorough and entire, affording in familiar conversation, as well as recitation (during which special attention will be devoted to purity of accent and idiom), ample facilities for a perfect acquisition of the language.

Plain Sewing, Embroidery on Lace and Muslin, Bead, Chenille, Shell, Pearl and Wax Work, Tapestry, &c.

Drawing in Crayon, Indian Ink and Black Lead; Painting in Oriental Style, in water colors; Music, vocal and Instrumental, Piano and Guitar. In short, all the branches usually taught in the best schools, shall be objects of attention and study in this Institute.

Pupils who board at the Academy should be provided with two pairs of Sheets, Pillow Cases, Towels, Table Napkins, Knife, Silver Fork, Spoon, a Silver or Britannia Goblet, Combs and Brushes. ag8 3m

MOUNT ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

THIS Institution, situated on a healthy and beautiful eminence, about two miles from Cincinnati, is conducted by the secular clergy who have charge of the Cincinnati Provincial Seminary, and has for its aim to furnish its pupils a thorough education under Catholic influences, and to fit them for any business or profession of life.

The infirmary, wardrobe and other domestic arrangements of the House, are in charge of the Sisters of Charity.

TERMS.—Board and Tuition (including washing, mending, &c.) payable half-yearly in advance.

Classical Course per session of ten months.....$1 75
Commercial " " " 1 50
Music, if taught, will constitute an extra charge of $50 per session. Books and Stationery may be bought at the Institution.

The session opens on the 24th of August. The Institution has been honored with the cordial approbation of the Most Rev. Archbishop Purcell of Cincinnati and Most Rev. Archbishop Blanc of New Orleans.

Communication to be addressed to
REV. S. H. ROSECRANS, D.D.,
jn6 3m *President.*

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,
By P. SMITH,
At Belleville, New Jersey.

ENCOURAGED by the Catholic Pastor of this place, Mr. SMITH begs to inform Parents and Guardians that he will take charge of a few Male Pupils, from the ages of seven to thirteen, or thereabouts. They will receive the kindest care, together with a sound Catholic and Commercial Education.

Terms:—$25 per Quarter, in advance.

Steamboat leaves Newark every hour up to 6 o'clock, P.M.

Mr. Smith has my warm approval and recommendation. (Signed,) J. HOGAN,
ag29 tf Catholic Pastor.

EDUCATION.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

THIS Institution is Catholic; the students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the northwestern suburbs of this city so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position it enjoys all the benefit of the country air.

The best professors are engaged, and the students are at all hours under their care, as well in hours of play as in time of class.

The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August, and ends on the last Thursday of June.

Terms:

The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of Bedding, paid half-yearly in advance, is.....$150
For Students not learning Greek or Latin.....135
Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra.....15
French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each per annum.....20
Music, per annum.....40
Use of Piano, per annum.....8

Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in cases of sickness, Medicines and Doctors's Fees will form extra charges.

No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pair of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.

nov17 REV. P. REILLY, *President.*

SINSINAWA MOUND COLLEGE,
WISCONSIN.

THIS Institution, conducted by the Fathers of the Order of St. Dominic, is situated in the Southwest corner of the State of Wisconsin, ten miles from Galena, Illinois, and six from Dubuque, Iowa. It occupies the most healthy and picturesque site in the West.

The numerous Railroad and Steamboat routes in the West render it easy of access at all times.

The government is mild and paternal, and directed at all times to promote the Moral and Intellectual improvement of the Pupils.

The Collegiate Year consists of Two Sessions of five months each; the first commencing on the first Monday of September in each year, and ending on the Saturday after the first Monday of February; and the second beginning on the second Monday of February, and closing with a public Exhibition some time in the beginning of July.

Terms:

Board and Tuition per session.....$60 00
Stationery and Books.....7 00
Washing, Bed and Bedding.....10 00
Ancient and Modern Languages, Mathematics, Music, &c., form extra charges.

REV. J. T. JARBOE, O.S.D.,
sep19 1y *President.*

COLLEGE OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER,
No. 39 WEST FIFTEENTH STREET,
Between Fifth and Sixth Avenues,
NEW YORK.

THIS College is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus.

The course of instruction is twofold—Classical and Commercial. The Classical course, which includes Natural and Moral Philosophy, is so conducted as to fit the Students for entering at the end of their studies, whatever liberal profession they may think proper to embrace. The Commercial department is destined to prepare young men for commercial pursuits.

For further information apply at the Institution.
MICHAEL DRISCOL, S. J.,
President.

ST. VINCENT'S ACADEMY,
No. 44 SECOND ST., N. Y.

Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

IN its present new location, this Academy, owing to the labor taken to render everything as perfect as possible, affords all the inducements that can be desired in a Catholic institution.

TERMS—High Class, including the use of Books, $32 per annum.

Preparatory Class, $28 per annum.
Music, $10 per annum, payable quarterly in advance.
sep19

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,
At No. 326 Plane Street,
NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.

PARENTS and GUARDIANS will find this a very proper School for Pupils to receive a thorough English and Mercantile Education. Strict attention will be paid to their moral and religious instructions. Lowest terms for Board, Washing, and Tuition, $25 per quarter, payable in advance.

Rules and Regulations made known at the School.
ag29 tf JOHN McKINNEY, *Principal.*

ACADEMY OF MOUNT ST. VINCENT,
NEW YORK.

THIS Institution is situated on 105th street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues, near Harlem. The Scholastic Year will commence on the first Monday in September.

TERMS.—Board, Tuition and Washing per annum, payable half-yearly in advance, $160.

Music, Drawing, Painting, French, Spanish and German languages form extra charges. ag15 2m

TESTIMONIAL TO THOS. D'ARCY McGEE, ESQ.

THE Friends of THOMAS D'ARCY MCGEE, Esq., propose to present him at an early day,—before the close of October,—with a substantial Testimonial of their confidence and regard; and with that intention the Committee, which has authorized the undersigned to make this public announcement of the fact, have already placed in the hands of the Treasurer (JAMES SADLIER, Esq.) the sum of NINE HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS, contributed spontaneously by a few gentlemen of this city. The list of contributors, as completed, will be made public on the occasion of the Presentation, of which due notice will be given.

M. P. RYAN,
Franklin House, Chairman.
JAMES SADLIER,
Cor. Notre Dame and St. Frs. Xavier sts., Treas.
JAMES DONNELLY,
sep26 6t McGill street, Secretary.

AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE.

MICHAEL KERRIGAN'S AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE, No. 151 CHATHAM ST. Auction Sales of New and Second Hand Clothing on every day from 10 o'clock, A. M., to 5 o'clock, P. M. OUT-DOOR SALES, of all descriptions, most respectfully solicited; the strictest attention paid, and quick and prompt payments and returns made. my30 tf

SHIPPING.

WILLIAMS & GUION'S OLD BLACK STAR LINE OF PACKETS.

1857.

PASSAGE FROM ANY PART OF GREAT BRITAIN and IRELAND secured, at the lowest possible rates by the old established line, sailing from Liverpool for New York every five days, comprising the following magnificent Ships:

Ships.	*Captains.*	*Tonnage.*
ATMOSPHERE,	Pray,	2,000
AUSTRALIA,	Smith,	2,000
BELLE WOOD,	Tucker,	2,000
BRIDGEWATER (new),	Barstow,	2,000
CITY OF MOBILE,	Marshall,	2,000
CULTIVATOR (new),	Austin,	2,000
CYNOSURE,	Bray,	2,000
CORNELIA LAWRENCE (new),	Knapp,	2,000
DE WITT CLINTON,	Funk,	1,800
ENTERPRISE,	Davis,	1,200
GUY MANNERING,	Dollard,	2,000
JACOB A. WESTERVELT,	Woodles,	2,000
IRENE,	Williams,	1,400
JOHN BRIGHT (new),	Cutting,	2,000
MARMION,	Hadley,	1,200
NORTH AMERICAN,	Clark,	1,000
NEW SHIP,	Freeman,	2,800
OWEGO,	Stevens,	1,000
ROBERT KELLY,	Barstow,	1,540
SARATOGA,	Trask,	1,700
THORNTON (new),	Collins,	2,000
TICONDEROGA,	Boyle,	1,400
UNIVERSE,	Cave,	2,000
VANGUARD,	Norton,	1,800

The Ships of this Line are the largest and swiftest in the trade, their accommodations for passengers are unequalled, and the frequency and punctuality of their departure offer advantages to the emigrant not to be had by any other Line of Packets. Such passengers as decline coming out, the money paid for them will be promptly refunded without discount.

Provisions of best quality are provided for passengers; rations, consisting of Bread, Flour, Rice, Oatmeal, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Salt, &c.

The increased patronage received by the Proprietors of the Old Black Star Line has induced them to add to the Line several New Ships, which have taken their place this season; no expense has been spared to render the facilities for Emigration equal to the times, and add to the renown of these celebrated Packets.

The regular sailing days are 1st, 6th, 11th, 16th, 21st, and 26th of each month; this will give passengers opportunities for embarking more frequent than by any other established Line to which the attention of the public is respectfully called.

No Certificate of Passage will be issued for children under 12 years of age unless accompanied by an adult, who must be paid for on same certificate; for persons over 60 years of age, or with any impediment, without a Permit from Commissioners of Emigration.

Remittances.

Persons wishing to send money to their friends can obtain drafts for any amount, which will be cashed at sight at the following Banks:

Ireland.—National Bank of Ireland; Royal Bank of Ireland; Ulster Banking Co., and their Branches.
Scotland.—National Bank of Scotland and Branches.
England.—Messrs. GLYNN, MILLS & Co., Bankers, London; GUION & Co., Merchants, Liverpool.

For further particulars apply, if by letter, post-paid
WILLIAMS & GUION,
40 Fulton Street, New York.
GUION & CO.,
115 Waterloo Road, Liverpool.

Agents.—JNO. WHITNEY, Providence, R. I.
EDWARD RYAN, 2 Albany St., Boston.
THOMAS RATTIGAN, Pittsburgh, Pa.
JOHN LYONS, Cohoes, N. Y.
T. O'HEA CANTILLON, Dubuque, Iowa.

OLD BLACK BALL LINE OF LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

ROCHE, BROTHERS & COFFEY,
AGENTS,
69 SOUTH STREET, NEW YORK.

Arrangements for 1857.

PERSONS desirous of sending for their friends now residing in the Old Country, can make the necessary arrangements with the Subscribers, and have them brought out by the

BLACK BALL OR OLD LINE OF LIVERPOOL PACKETS,

Sailing from Liverpool punctually on the 1st and 16th of each month, or by first class American Ships weekly.

Should those sent for decline coming out, the money will be returned to the parties here, on producing the Passage Certificate and Receipt.

The "Black Ball or Old Line of Liverpool Packets" comprise the following magnificent and fast-sailing ships:

HARVEST QUEEN (new), COLUMBIA,
ISAAC WEBB (new), FIDELIA,
GREAT WESTERN, MANHATTAN,
ISAAC WRIGHT, YORKSHIRE,
NEPTUNE (new), JAMES FOSTER (new).

Provisions of the best quality are provided for Passengers, and served out, at the rate *per week* of 2½ lbs. of Bread or Biscuit, 1 lb. Flour, 5 lbs. Oatmeal, 2 lbs. Rice, ½ lb. Sugar, ½ lb. Molasses, and 2 oz. Tea, to each Adult Passenger.

We issue Drafts at Sight for any amount on the *ROYAL BANK OF IRELAND AND DUBLIN,* And on
MESSRS. ROCHE, BROTHERS, Dublin;
MESSRS. PRESCOTT, GROTE & CO., Bankers, London.

Which are paid in all the towns and cities in Great Britain and Ireland, free of discount.

Apply or address, if by letter (postpaid), to
ROCHE, BROTHERS & COFFEY,
69 South street, corner of Pine, New York

Please recollect the name and address, ROCHE, BROTHERS & COFFEY, 69 South street, near the Wall street Ferry.

AGENTS.

Messrs. Roche, Brothers, 30 Eden Quay, Dublin.
" Solomon, Stugis & Co., Janesville, Ohio.
" Kellogg, Fitzgerald & Co., Oshkosh, Wis.
" Barry & Hill, Cincinnati, Ohio.
" Bryan, Gardner & Co., Hollidaysburg, Pa.
" Darling & Co., Bankers, Green Bay, Wis.
" Darling, Wright & Co., do. Fond-du-Lac, Wis.
" Darling, Wright & Co., do. Menasha, Wis.
" A. & D. O'Brien, St. Louis, Mo.
" G. C. Whitney & Son, Chicago, Ill.
Mr. S. D. Hungerford, Banker, Adams, N. Y.
" E. B. Newkirk, Bank of Rondout, Rondt, N. Y.
" M. O'Grady, Canandaigua, N. Y.
" Bernard K. Fallon, Hartford, Conn.
" Michael Ivory, West Troy, N. Y.
" A. A. Cody, Middleton, Conn.
" Edward H. Bunker, Chicago, Ill.
" Patrick Morrisey, New Haven, Conn.
" P. Sheahan, Lowell, Mass.
" Thomas Keogh, Milwaukie, Wis.
" Patrick Dillon, Geneva, N. Y.

SHIPPING.

SAMUEL THOMPSON & NEPHEW'S
BLACK STAR LINE
OF
LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

THE Subscriber, continuing the business of the late firm of Samuel Thompson & Nephew, is now prepared to bring out Passengers at very low rates by this favorite Line, composed of the following splendid Ships, sailing from Liverpool every week:

Jeremiah Thompson,	Lucy Thompson,
Lady Franklin,	Webster,
Star of the West,	Calhoun,
Excelsior,	Henry Clay,
Sardinia,	Orient,
Conqueror,	Empire State,
America,	City of New York.

These ships are mostly new—having been built expressly for the Line—with superior accommodation for passengers—sailing punctually as advertised, and make remarkably short passages, and bringing out all our passengers promptly; and if they decline coming out, the passage money will be returned, as usual, without deduction.

Drafts at Sight can also be had on any amount on all the branches of the Bank of Ireland, and National Bank of Scotland; or R. C. Glynn & Co, Bankers, London, and on C. Grimshaw & Co., Merchants, Liverpool. Apply to
SAMUEL THOMPSON'S NEPHEW,
Old Established Passage Office, 275 Pearl st., N. Y.
Or to C. GRIMSHAW & CO.,
10 Gorce Piazzas, or 50 Waterloo road, Liverpool.

TAPSCOTT & CO.'S
General Emigration and Foreign Exchange Office,
No. 86 South Street, New York,
AGENTS FOR
TAPSCOTT'S LINE LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

Arrangements for 1857.

THE Subscribers will continue to issue Passage Certificates for persons coming from the Old Country for their favorite and unequalled Line of Liverpool Packets, and also for the X Line of London Packets, on the same favorable terms as heretofore; and they also draw Drafts as usual for large or small amounts, payable at sight, throughout England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, France, and Germany. jan19

LIVERPOOL PACKETS.
OLD BLACK STAR LINE OF PACKETS.

SAILING Days of this Line of Packets, 1st, 6th, 11th, 16th, 21st, and 26th days of each month, composed, in part, of the following magnificent Ships:

Australia,	Thornton,
Guy Mannering,	Dewitt Clinton,
Jacob A. Westervelt,	Saratoga,
Cultivator,	Silas Wright,
John Wright,	Universe,
Robert Kelly,	Southampton,
Enterprise,	Irene.

Passage for Liverpool can be obtained at the lowest possible rates, and with the greatest despatch.

Drafts at sight on the Royal Bank of Ireland, and National Bank of Scotland, London, and Liverpool.
sep12 tf JOSEPH MURPHY, 61 South st.

EMIGRANT INDUSTRIAL SAVING'S BANK.
No. 51 Chambers Street.

THIS Institution has been established for the purpose of affording to Emigrants and others a safe place of deposit for their funds, to protect them from robbery and fraud.

It is conducted with the strictest economy—neither the Officers nor Trustees receive any compensation for their services. The entire profits belong to the depositors and will be divided amongst them, having due regard to the safety of their funds.

The last dividend was six per cent. upon all sums of $500 and under, and will be continued or increased as the profits may justify.

Bank open to receive Deposits, daily, from 10, A. M. to 2, and from 5 to 7, P. M.

Trustees:

JOSEPH STUART, President, 33 Nassau street.
FELIX INGOLDSBY, 1st Vice-President, 46 Warren street.
JOHN McMENOMY, 2d Vice-President, 156 Bowery.
TERENCE DONNELY, Treasurer, 55 Liberty st.
LOUIS B. BINSSE, Secretary, 38 Vesey street.

William Watson,	John Milhau,
John Nicholson,	Edward W. Tiers,
Andrew Carrigan,	Charles M. Connolly,
James Kerrigan,	James Kelly,
Hugh Kelly,	Daniel Devlin,
Charles O'Connor,	Cornelius H. Sheehan,
James Olwell,	Edward Bayor.
John P. Nesmith,	

PETER CRERAN, Accountant.
JOHN MANNING, Comptroller.

IRISH EMIGRANT SOCIETY.
Office, No. 51 Chambers Street, New York.

IN consequence of the great number of complaints which have for a long time been made by immigrants, of fraude committed upon them in the sending of money to their friends in Ireland; and to aid and protect the Emigrant, the Irish Emigrant Society established a fund, deposited in the Bank of Ireland, upon which they draw drafts, payable at sight on any of the branches of the Bank.

Persons residing out of the city, by enclosing in a letter the sum they wish forwarded, with the plainly written directions to whom, and where it is to be paid, will have the same remitted.

There is this great advantage in purchasing the Society's drafts—that the Bank has a branch in each of the principal towns in Ireland, and thus the losses by discount, and otherwise, are avoided.

The Society will be thankful, for all early and substantial information of any fraud, imposition, or outrage, committed on emigrants, and will endeavor speedily to apply a remedy.

ANDREW CARRIGAN, President.

ROBT. J. DILLON,
HUGH KELLY,
JOSEPH STUART,
} Vice-Presidents.

EDWD. C. DONNELLY, Corresponding Secretary.
PETER CRERAN, Recording Secretary.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Felix Ingoldsby,	Cornelius H. Sheehan,
William Watson,	Charles M. Nanry,
John Manning,	William Redmond
Terence Donnelly,	James Olwell,
John Nicholson,	David Devlin,
Martin Waters,	John M'Menomy.

REMITTANCES to ENGLAND, IRELAND and SCOTLAND.—Sterling Bills from £1—and payable on demand on Messrs. PRESCOTT, GROTE & Co., Bankers, London, and negotiable in any part of the United Kingdom, for sale by
my16 PRIME & CO., Wall street, N. Y

BOOK TRADE.

P. O'SHEA,
739 BROADWAY
AND
20 BEEKMAN STREET,
NEW YORK,

BEGS leave most respectfully to call the attention of
CLERGYMEN, RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS, Colleges, Schools, &c., &c., to his large variety of THEOLOGICAL, SCHOOL, DEVOTIONAL, AND MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS. Also to his NEW IMPORTATIONS of
CHURCH VESTMENTS and ALTAR FURNITURE, including COPES, CHASUBLES, DALMATICS, BENEDICTINE VEILS, PREACHING and BAPTISMAL STOLES, PRIESTS' CAPS, CINCTURES, ALBS, BURSES, ALTAR LACE, &c.,
OSTENSORIUMS, SANCTUARY LAMPS, CHALICES, CIBORIUMS, CRUETS, CANDLESTICKS, CRUCIFIXES, GONGS, CHIMES, BREAD IRONS, ALTAR CARDS,
PROCESSION CROSSES, Statues of OUR LORD, the BLESSED VIRGIN, ST. JOSEPH, ST. PATRICK, &c., &c., various sizes, with a large assortment of RELIGIOUS ARTICLES generally.

LATE PUBLICATIONS.

I.

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM,
A NEW PRAYER BOOK.
610 Pages, Beautifully Illustrated.
COMPILED BY THE
REV. TITUS JOSLIN,
WITH THE APPROBATION OF
THE MOST REV. J. HUGHES, D.D.,

Terms:

Roan embossed, plain, 1 plate.....$00 75
" gilt, 2 plates..... 01 25
American morocco, gilt edges and sides, 4 plates, 01 50
Turkey morocco, extra, 8 plates..... 02 50
" clasps, " 03 00
" double edges, 8 plates..... 03 00
" " " and clasps, 8 plates, 03 50
" panelled sides, 8 plates..... 03 50
Velvet, with ornaments, from.....$4 00 to 20 00

What the Catholic Press say of the "Star of Bethlehem:"

"It compares favorably with any Prayer Book published in America."—*N. Y. Freeman's Journal.*

"This manual reflects great credit on both the compiler and publisher. It contains over 800 pages of the best selected matter ever put into a Prayer Book, while the paper, printing and binding are in character with the contents."—*N. Y. Tablet.*

"This excellent compilation includes the GOSPELS and EPISTLES for the year, and various offices, special devotions and Novenas, in addition to the usual contents. In accordance with an important suggestion made in reference to similar works some time ago, the Litanies not formally authorized by the Church, but which, nevertheless, have of late been frequently published in works of devotion, have in this instance been left out, with, we believe, one exception, the Litany of the Child Jesus. This book is well printed in large, clear type, and will be found a useful companion and guide to the Holy Temple."—*Philadelphia Catholic Herald and Visitor.*

"This is a Prayer Book of the largest class, but the cheapest in price yet issued. We observe that those Litanies which have been noticed by the most learned of our theologians have been entirely omitted. This feature will certainly commend it, and we speak for it a liberal share of patronage."—*Baltimore Catholic Mirror.*

II.

THE LIFE OF BISHOP MAGINN.

One volume, 12mo., cloth, 320 pages. Price, 75 cents.

What the Press say of it:

"The life of this great champion of the Irish Church, so full of apostolic zeal, moral courage, and iron fortitude, cannot fail to attract the Catholic reader."—*Baltimore Catholic Mirror.*

"We have not often had so interesting a book as this memoir is."—*N. Y. Truth Teller.*

III.

THE SUFFERINGS OF JESUS.

By CATHERINE EMERICH.

Translated by a Sister of Mercy.

One volume, 18mo., cloth, with a Steel engraving. Price, 37 cents.

"Here is an excellent book, and is a valuable addition to our books of devotion. It is got out in good style, and is embellished with a beautiful engraving of our Blessed Lord in his agony."—*Boston Pilot.*

The Life of the Princess Borghese, by Father Hewitt.....$00 38
" " Egyptian Aloysius, 2 vols., by Father Hewitt..... 00 75
" " Bishop Borie, by Father Hewitt... 00 38
" " St. Francis, by Father Joslin..... 00 38
Edna and Marguerite, by the author of "The Orphan of Moscow." 2 vols., 18mo..... 00 75
The Immigrant's Daughter, by the author of "Harry Layden." 1 vol., 12mo..... 00 50

IN PRESS,

THE PARADISE OF THE CHRISTIAN SOUL.

Parts I. and II. of this most excellent of devotional works have been issued. The remaining parts will very soon appear.

P. O'SHEA,
Publisher, Importer of Church Vestments, Altar Furniture, &c.
739 Broadway and 20 Beekman street, N. Y.
jy18

NOW READY,

CHRISTIANITY IN CHINA, TARTARY, AND THIBET.

By M. L'ABBE HUC.
2 Vols., 12mo., Cloth, $2.
D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
164 William street.
ja22

BOOK TRADE.

VALUABLE LIBRARY BOOKS,
PUBLISHED BY
J. S. REDFIELD,
34 BEEKMAN STREET, YEW YORK.

THE HISTORY OF THE CRUSADES. By Joseph Francois Michaud. Translated by W. Robson. 3 vols., 12mo. Maps. Price $3 75.

THE HISTORY OF THE WAR IN THE PENINSULA. By Major Gen. Sir W. F. P. Napier, from the author's last revised edition, with fifty-five Maps and Plans, five Portraits on Steel, and a complete index. 5 vols. 12mo., cloth. Price $7 50.

NAPIER'S PENINSULAR WAR. Complete in 1 vol., 8vo. Price $2 50.

DISCOVERY AND EXPLORATION OF THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY. With the Original Narratives of Marquette, Allouez, Membre, Hennepin and Anastase Douay. By John Gilmary Shea. With a fac-simile of the Original Map of Marquette. 1 vol., 8vo., cloth, antique. Price $2.

THE NOCTES AMBROSIANÆ. By Professor Wilson, J. G. Lockhart, James Hogg, and Dr. Maginn. Edited with Memoirs and Notes, by Dr. R. Shelton Mackenzie. In 5 volumes. Price $5 00.

MAGINN'S MISCELLANIES. The Miscellaneous Writings of the late Dr. Maginn. Edited with a Memoir and Notes, by Dr. R. Shelton Mackenzie. Complete in 5 vols. Price, per vol., cloth, $1.

LIFE OF THE RT. HON. JOHN PHILPOT CURRAN. By his Son, Wm. Henry Curran; with Notes and Additions, by Dr. R. Shelton Mackenzie, and a Portrait on Steel. 12mo., cloth. Price $1 25.

SKETCHES OF THE IRISH BAR. By the Right Hon. Richard Lalor Sheil, M. P. Edited with a Memoir and Notes, by Dr. R. Shelton Mackenzie. Fourth Edition. In 2 vols. Price $2 00.

BARRINGTON'S SKETCHES. Personal Sketches of his Own Time. By Sir Jonah Barrington, with Illustrations by Darley. Third Edition. 12mo. cloth. Price $1 25.

MOORE'S LIFE OF SHERIDAN. Memoirs of the Life of the Right Hon. Richard Brinsley Sheridan. By Thomas Moore; with Portrait. 2 vols., 12mo., cloth. Price $2 00.

BITS OF BLARNEY. By Dr. R. Shelton Mackenzie. 12mo., cloth. Price $1 00.

THE O'BRIEN'S AND THE O'FLAHERTIES; a National Story, being the first of Lady Morgan's Novels and Romances, with an Introduction and Notes. By Dr. Shelton Mackenzie. 2 vols., 12mo., cloth. Price $2 00.

THE FOREST. By J. V. Huntington, Author of "Lady Alice," "Alban," &c. 1 vol., 12mo. Second Edition. Price $1 25.

ALBAN; or, The History of a Young Puritan. By J. V. Huntington. 2 vols., 12mo., cloth. Price $2. ja13

BOOKS RELATING TO IRELAND.

JUST Received from Dublin the following valuable Works:

Annals of the Four Masters. Edited by J. O'Donovan, LL. D. 7 vols. Royal 4to., $60 00
Petrie's Round Towers and Ecclesiastical Architecture of Ireland anterior to the Anglo-Norman Invasion, 7 00
Doyle's Handbook of the Antiquities and Scenery in a Tour in Ulster, 2 50
Personal Recollections of the Life of Lord Cloncurry, 1 25
The Boyne and the Blackwater, beautifully illustrated. By R. Wilde, 1 50
Handbook of Irish Antiquities, Pagan and Christian. By William Wakeman, 1 50
Fraer's Handbook for Ireland, with maps and engravings, 3 50
Apologia pro Hibernia adversus Cambria, Calumnias Sanctori Stephano, Vito. Half morocco, 2 00
O'Connell's Memoirs of Ireland, Native and Saxon, 0 88
Sheil's Sketches of the Irish Bar. 2 vols., 2 00
Barrington's Personal Sketches. 1 25
Napoleon in Exile; or, Voice from St. Helena. By Barry O'Meara, Esq. 2 vols., 2 00
Moore's Life of Sheridan. 2 vols., 2 00
Torlogh O'Brien; a Tale of the War of King James. Cloth, illustrated, 1 50
The Last Earl of Desmond. 2 vols., 2 00

THE ORATORS OF IRELAND.

O'Connell's Speeches. 2 vols., 2 50
Burke's " " 1 25
Curran's " " 1 25
Grattan's " " 1 25
Shiel's " " 1 25
Plunket's " " 1 25
The Lives of Illustrious and Distinguished Irishmen, illustrated. 6 vols., 10 00
Duffy's Fireside Magazine. 2 vols., 4 50
Last Days of O'Connell, 1 25
Carleton's Tales and Stories. New Series. Dublin Edition, 1 vol., 2 00
Do. London Edition, 2 vols., 2 50
The Life of the Rt. Hon. Edmund Burke. By James Burke, Esq. With plates. 1 vol., 1 00
The Life of Thomas Moore, with Selections from his Poetry. 12mo., 0 75
The Life of Robert Emmet. By Dr. Madden, 1 00
Revelations of Ireland, 1 00
Military History of the Irish Nation, comprising a Memoir of the Irish Brigade in the Service of France. By Matthew O'Connor, Esq., 1 50
Complete Setts Library of Ireland. 22 vols., 8 00
Brother James' Tales. Gilt, 1 25
Catholic Guardian, 1 50
Irish Ethnology, 0 75
Irwin's Versicles, 0 87
The Anglo-Norman Invasion, 0 75
Traces of the Crusaders in Ireland, 0 50

The following are part of the Library of Ireland, and will be sold separate:

Confederation of Kilkenny, 0 38
Barry's Songs of Ireland, 0 38
Davis's Poems, 0 38
Ballad Poetry of Ireland, 0 38
McCarthy's Irish Ballads, 0 38
Irish Writers. By T. D. McGee, 0 38
Art McMurrogh, " 0 38
Confiscation of Ulster, 0 38
Geraldines, 0 38
Hugh O'Neil, 0 38
Davis's Essays, 0 38
Curran and Grattan, 0 38
Bleeding Ephigenia. By Dr. French, 0 38
Unkind Deserter, " 0 38
Paddy Go-Easy, 0 38
Casket of Pearls, 0 38
Rody the Rover, 0 38

*** We have the Library of Ireland complete in 11 vols., gilt, 75 cents per vol.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
164 William street, N. Y.

Balmes' Great Work on Philosophy.

FUNDAMENTAL PHILOSOPHY,
By the Rev. JAMES BALMES.

Translated from the Spanish by H. F. BROWNSON; with an Introduction and Notes by O. A. BROWNSON.

2 vols., 8vo., cloth, $3 50; half-morocco, $4.
D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
164 William street, N. Y.

BOOK TRADE.

GEORGE ROUTLEDGE & CO.'S
CHEAP BOOKS.

The Two Convicts, an interesting Tale of Early Australian Life, by Fred. Gerstaecher, Author of "The Pirates of the Mississippi," &c., &c. Price 50c.
The Feathered Arrow; or, The Forest Rangers, a Tale of the Western Forests of America, by the same Author. Price 50c.
The Collegians, by Gerald Griffin, 38c.
The Rivals, " " 38c.
The Munster Festivals, " " 38c.
The Veterans of Chelsea Hospital, by G. R. Gleig, 38c.
Peregrine Bunce, by Theodore Hook, 38c.
Mansfield Park, by Miss Austen, 38c.
Northanger Abbey and Persuasion, by Miss Austen, 38c.
Emma, by Miss Austen, 38c.
Fardorougha; or, The Miser, by William Carleton, 38c.
The Tithe Proctor, by William Carleton, 38c.
The Emigrant, " " 38c.
Schinderhannes, the Robber of the Rhine, by Leitch Ritchie 38c.
Old St. Paul's, by W. H. Ainsworth, 50c.
Guy Fawkes, " " 38c.
The Ladder of Life, a Heart Story, by Amelia B. Edwards, 38c.
Deeds not Words; or, The Flemings of Dunalk, a Domestic Tale, 50c.

The above are a few of the works recently added to our three separate series of Cheap Books by the best Authors, viz., the "*Railway Library*," "*The Cheap Series*," and "*Original Novels*." They comprise together upwards of 200 vols., selected from the best works of Bulwer, Marryatt, Grant, Carleton, and many other leading Novelists.

Complete lists will be furnished gratis on application, and any of the Books will be sent free by Mail on receipt of the prices named. Care should also be taken in ordering through Booksellers that "*Routledge's Edition*" are specified, otherwise spurious and imperfect reprints of them may be sent.

GEORGE ROUTLEDGE & CO.,
London.
And at New York, 18 Beekman street.
E. BALDWIN,
sep19 tf Agent.

COMPLETE
Works and Life of Gerald Griffin.

NEW EDITION OF THE LIFE AND WORKS OF GERALD GRIFFIN, revised and corrected by his Brother. Illustrated with splendid Steel Engravings, and printed on the finest paper. To be complete in twenty-five to thirty weekly parts, at 25 cents each—comprising the following Tales:

Vol. 1. THE COLLEGIANS. A Tale of Garryowen.
" **2.** CARD DRAWING. A Tale of Clare.
THE HALF SIR. " Munster.
SIX DEUCE. " Tipperary.
" **3.** THE RIVALS. A Tale of Wicklow; and TRACY'S AMBITION.
" **4.** HOLLAND TIDE, THE AYLMERS OF BALLYAYLMER, THE HAND AND WORD, and BARBER OF BANTRY.
" **5.** TALES OF THE JURY ROOM. Containing: SIGISMUND THE STORY-TELLER AT FAULT, THE KNIGHT WITHOUT REPROACH, &c., &c.
" **6.** THE DUKE OF MONMOUTH. A Tale of the English Insurrection.
" **7.** THE POETICAL WORKS AND TRAGEDY OF GYSSIPUS.
" **8.** INVASION. A Tale of the Conquest.
" **9.** LIFE OF GERALD GRIFFIN. By his Brother.
" **10.** TALES OF FIVE SENSES, and NIGHT AT SEA.

The Works will also be bound in cloth extra, and issued in Ten Monthly Volumes, at One Dollar per Volume. Sent free by post to any part of the United States.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
164 William street, New York;
128 Federal street, Boston; and
Cor. Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier sts., Montreal, C. E.

Agents—Philadelphia:—Mr. JAMES WILLETT, No. 12 North Twelfth, and Mr. P. CUNNINGHAM, 104 South Third Streets.
Albany and Troy:—FRANCIS ROURKE.
feb28 *Chicago:*—P. J. SHERLOCK.

MASSES:

OLIVER DITSON & CO., BOSTON, publish the following Masses in uniform style, and at prices placing them in the hands of all:

MOZART'S CELEBRATED TWELFTH MASS....$00 75
MOZART'S REQUIEM (FIFTEENTH MASS)..... 00 75
HAYDN'S THIRD MASS IN D..... 00 75
BEETHOVEN'S MASS IN C..... 00 75
DE MONTI'S FAVORITE MASS IN B FLAT.... 00 67
Also, ROSSINI'S STABAT MATER..... 01 00

The above are published with Latin and English text, arranged in vocal score, and have an accompaniment for the Organ or Piano Forte, by VINCENT NOVELLO.

"Unrivalled in majesty of style as superior classical compositions, these immortal works require no words of praise from us; but of this choice edition of them we may be allowed to speak, and freely pronounce it unsurpassed by any other in clearness of print, convenience of form, and general correctness."—*Boston Pilot.*

"The European Edition, from which they are reprinted, was brought out with much care, and the best talent has been employed for the purpose of insuring correctness. This American edition is superior in style to the English. It is printed in new and beautiful type, which is in itself an advance on all previous music typography—the paper is of fine texture, white and spotless, and such as takes a clear and distinct impression. Added to these superior merits, we have a moderate, in fact, a very low price."—*N. Y. Musical World.*

"Handsomely published, and should be found in the library of every Amateur as well as Professor."—*Cincinnati Times.*

"The music type is clear and carefully revised. No choir should be without a copy."—*Catholic Instructor.*

Sold by all Music Dealers and Catholic Booksellers in the United States and Canadas.

sep26 tf OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

WESTERN LAND AGENCY,

MINNESOTA TERRITORY.

CHAS. M. BOYLE,
Dealer in Real Estate and General Land Agent,
Saint Paul, M. T.,

WILL Buy and Sell Land, Locate Land Warrants, Enter Government Lands, Collect, Pay Taxes, and attend to all business appertaining to his profession. Particular attention paid to furnishing information to Catholic Settlers. ja31f

MISCELLANEOUS.

PATRICK LYNCH,
MANUFACTURER OF PIANO FORTES
Warerooms, No. 559 Broadway.

A FINE assortment of New and Second-hand PIANOS and MELODEONS are offered for SALE and HIRE on the most reasonable terms. Second-hand Pianos taken in exchange—Pianos tuned and repaired.

P. L. can refer with entire confidence to persons in all parts of the country, some of whom have had Pianos of his manufacture in use a number of years.

STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
ALBANY, August 31, 1857.

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE COUNTY OF NEW YORK: SIR:—Notice is hereby given, that at the General Election to be held in this State on the TUESDAY succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:

A Secretary of State, in the place of Joel T. Headley;
A Comptroller, in the place of Lorenzo Burrows;
An Attorney General, in the place of Stephen B. Cushing;
A State Engineer and Surveyor, in the place of Silas Seymour;
A State Treasurer, in the place of Stephen Clarke;
A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Henry Fitzhugh;
An Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of Norwood Bowne;
A Judge of the Court of Appeals, in the place of Hiram Denio;
All whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next.

Also two Justices of the Supreme Court for the First Judicial District, in the place of William Mitchell, whose term expires December 31, 1857, and one in place of Charles A. Peabody, appointed to till vacancy occasioned by the resignation of James R. Whiting.

Two Justices of the Superior Court, in the place of Joseph S. Bosworth and Thomas J. Oakley, deceased.

A Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, in the place of Daniel P. Ingraham.

A Justice of the Marine Court, in place of Florence McCarthy.

A Justice of the First District in the City of New York, in place of James Green.

A Justice of the Second District in the City of New York, in place of Bartholomew O'Connor.

A Justice of the Third District in the City of New York, in place of William B. Meech.

A Justice of the Fourth District in the City of New York, in place of William A. Van Cott.

A Justice of the Fifth District in the City of New York, in place of John Anderson, Jun.

A Justice of the Sixth District in the City of New York, in place of Anson Willis.

A Justice of the Seventh District in the City of New York, in place of Thomas Pearson.

A Police Justice of the First District in the City of New York, in place of James H. Welsh.

A Police Justice of the Second District in the City of New York, in place of Matthew T. Brennan.

A Police Justice of the Third District in the City of New York, in place of James L. Wood.

A Police Justice of the Fourth District in the City of New York, in place of J. Sherman Brownell.

A Police Justice of the Fifth District in the City of New York, in place of Barnabas W. Osborne.

A Police Justice of the Sixth District in the City of New York, in place of William S. Davidson.

A Police Justice of the Seventh District in the City of New York, in place of James M. Flandreau.

A Police Justice of the Eighth District in the City of New York, in place of Micheal Connelly.

Also a Senator for the Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh Senate Districts, consisting of the City and County of New York.

A Member of Assembly for each of the Assembly Districts in the City and County of New York, viz.:—The First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, and Seventeenth Assembly Districts.

Two Governors of the Alms House, in the place of Anthony Dugro and Washington Smith.

A Surrogate, in place of Alexander W. Bradford.

A Recorder, in place of James M. Smith.

A District Attorney, in place of A. Oakley Hall.

And a Register, in place of John S. Doane.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Yours respectfully,
J. T. HEADLEY, Secretary of State.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
NEW YORK, Sept. 3, 1857.

The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State, and the requirement of the Statute in such case made and provided.

JAMES C. WILLET.
Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

☞ All the public newspapers in the county will publish the above once in each week until the election, had then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment. See Revised Statutes, vol. 1, chap. 6, title 3, article 3d, part 1st, page 140.

1857. 1857.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public at large, that he continues to act as Agent for the well known House of

TAPSCOTT & CO.,

New York and Liverpool, and through them issue Certificates of Passage for persons coming from the Old Country, by the unequalled Lines of *Liverpool, London and Glasgow Packets.*

Drafts for £1 and upwards payable at sight in all the principal cities and towns in Europe, without discount.

For further information and particulars, apply to P. O'CONNOR, Joliet, Illinois.

CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS for sale by the package at Importer's prices, by P. O'CONNOR.

OHIO AND PRISON WHISKEY for sale by the barrel, by P. O'CONNOR.

CITY LOTS AND LAND for sale by P. O'CONNOR.
ja6

PUBLIC CATHOLIC LIBRARY AND READING ROOMS,
839 BROADWAY.

Open daily (Sundays excepted) from 1 to 10 o'clock, P.M

Annual Subscription—One Dollar—which entitles the Subscriber to receive Books from the Library and to the use of the Reading Rooms.

M. T. COZANS, President.
W. T. DUGGAN, Secretary. ap8 tf

AGENTS FOR THE TABLET.

Mount Pleasant, Ind···P. Larkin.
Bloomfield, N. J.·····Thomas Farrell.
Fond du Lac, Wis·····James Dormer.
Cobourg, C. W·····J. A. Pidgeon.
Milltown, Me·····Patrick Curran.
Plattsburg, N. Y·····Lawrence Hallenan.
Penn Yan, N Y·····P. O'Neil.
Dubuque, Iowa·····James Maguire.
Hindsdale Depot, Mass·M. Kenney.
Fall River, Mass·····W. J. Rohan.
Worcester, " ·····Thomas Maguinness.
Pittsfield, " ·····Anthony Walsh.
Quincy, " ·····George Cahill.
Lowell, " ·····Patrick Sheahan.
Randolph, " ·····Terence Dargan.
Salem, " ·····T. J. Donovan.
Lawrence, " ·····D. Sullivan & Co.
Manchester, N. H····William Crosbie.
Toledo, Ohio·····John J. Flynn.
Cohoes, N. Y·····Bernard Ryan.
Waterbury, Conn·····P. Lawlor.
Bangor, Maine·····Thomas Nagle.
Dover, N. H·····John Grimes.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN W. McKINLEY,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
420 Broadway, East Side,
Three Doors North of Canal Street,
NEW YORK.

A CHOICE Selection of piece goods from the latest fabrics, made up to order in the most approved styles, at short notice; also a handsome assortment of Fashionable, *Ready-Made* Garments for Men and Boys' wear.
N.B.—Particular attention given to making Cassocks, Military and Naval Garments. sep12 1y

FOR SALE,
UPRIGHT PIANO-FORTES AND MELODEUM ORGAN,
For Church and Parlor,
By ROZ, of Paris.
Superior to anything made until now.
Can be seen at the Manufactory, No. **127** ELM ST., corner of HOWARD.
Give us a call. my9toang

WAX CANDLES FOR THE ALTAR.
FACTORY OF
NICHOLAS SERF,
10 *Thompson Street.*

THE undersigned invites the attention of the Reverend Clergy and others to his stock of PURE WAX CANDLES, of every size and kind.
jy18 6m NICHOLAS SERF.

W. A. NUGENT & CO.,
TIN PLATE AND SHEET IRON WORKERS,
52 Trinity Place, near Rector Street,
Slate and Metal Roofing, Tin Roofs and Leaders Repaired and Painted in the Best Manner.
TIN CASES MADE TO ORDER.
Stoves Lined with Brick; Cleaned, Repaired and Put Up. Jobbing done at the Shortest Notice.
sep5 1y

M. A. J. LYNCH,
IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE DEALER IN
Brandies, Wines, Gin, Rum, Irish and Scotch Whiskey, Segars, Ale, Porter, Cordials, &c.
Office, No. 1 Cedar Street,
NEW YORK.
☞ Orders will be received by Mr. McAlevy for the above House. sep5 tf

JOSEPH McGUIRE,
AGENT FOR SELLING AND LETTING REAL ESTATE, COLLECTING RENTS, DEBTS, &c.
Offices, 86 Seventh Street, and 384 Third Avenue.
N. B.—Can refer to any of those gentlemen for whom I transact business.

GENUINE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.
Physicians' and Family Recipes Carefully Dispensed.
Particular attention paid to the putting up and refitting of Sea, Family and Plantation Medicine Chests, at the Old Established Stand,
421 Pearl, cor. Rose street.

THE PROPRIETOR feels satisfied, from his long experience in the business and the care exercised in the selection of his stock, that he can guarantee the purity of every article; and, as all prescriptions are prepared under his own immediate supervision, customers may depend that each article offered for sale or used will be thoroughly tested.
The Chemical Department comprises Domestic, French, English, and German Chemicals, including the rarest and most expensive.
Perfumery, Toilet, and Fancy Articles in great variety. R. DILLON, Proprietor.
feb18-1y. Cor. Pearl and Rose sts.

JOHN FLANLY.
STATUARY, MARBLE MANTELS, GRAVE STONES, &c. Broadway, near Twenty-sixth St. New York. jan 1

EDWARD HART,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Brandies, Wines, Champaigne, London Porter, Scotch Ale, Irish and Scotch Malt Whiskey, Segars, &c., &c.
No. 74 James's Street, corner of Oak,
NEW YORK.

P. MULVIHILL,
IMPORTER OF
MULVIHILL'S SCHEIDAM GIN; also CHOICE BRANDIES and WINES.
Office, 72 *Oliver Street.*

Wants, &c.

WANTED—A Situation as Teacher in a Boys' Catholic School; would have no objection to go into the country; has had over twenty years' experience in the practice of Teaching; can give satisfactory reference. Address Messrs. KENNY & OBER, Bookstore, corner of Washington and Market streets, Newark, N. J., for MICHAEL MURRAY. oct24 3t

WANTED Immediately, by a Graduate of a First Class Catholic Institution, a situation as Instructor in the English Branches, Latin, Greek and Mathematics. For particulars apply at this office. sep26 tf

BOOK TRADE.

FOREIGN BOOKS.

JUST Received by the Subscribers, several cases of Books from London and Dublin, comprising in part:

Mores Catholici; or, Ages of Faith. 3 vols.,	$18 00
Cardinal Wiseman's Essays. 3 vols.,	7 00
Cardinal Wiseman on Science and Revealed Religion. 2 vols.,	2 50
Gioselin's Power of the Popes. 2 vols.,	3 50
Faith of Catholics. 3 vols., 8vo.,	6 00
Moehler's Symbolism. 2 vols.	2 25
The Pope. By De Maistre.	1 25
Audin's Life of Luther. 1 vol.,	2 00
" " Henry VIII.	2 00
Canons and Decrees of the Council of Trent,	2 25
Life of St. Teresa. By Herself,	1 25
Letters of St. Teresa,	1 50
Foundations of St. Teresa,	1 50
Interior Castle. By St. Teresa.	1 50
Way of Perfection. Do do	1 25
Legends of the Commandments,	0 63
" " Seven Capital Sins,	0 63
" " Blessed Virgin Mary,	0 63
Balderchi's Ceremonial. 8vo.,	2 00
" Sacristan's Manual,	0 63
Pugin's Architectnre. 80 plates.,	2 50
" Chancel Screens,	4 00
" Apology for Gothic Architecture,	3 00
Geraldine; a Tale of Conscience; and Rome and the Abbey,	1 75
Gaume on Paganism in Education,	0 88
Archer's Sermons. 2 vols.,	1 25
Appleton's "	2 00
Morony's "	2 00
McCarthy's "	2 25
Massillon's "	2 00
Gahan's "	2 25
Liguori's "	2 00
Peach's "	2 50
Bourdaloue's "	2 00
Newman on University Education,	2 25
Appleton's Analysis; or, Familiar Explanations of the Gospels,	2 00
St. Liguori's History of Heresies. 2 vols.,	3 50
Religious Monitor; or, Instructions and Meditations, Preparatory to the Reception and Profession of the Sacred Spouses of Jesus Christ. 2 vols., 8vo. (Just published.)	3 00
St. Liguori on the Council of Trent,	1 25
St. Liguori's Victories of the Martyrs,	0 50
Life of St. Dominic,	0 63
Interior of Jesus and Mary. 2 vols.,	1 25
Gother on the Epistles,	1 25
Lanagan on the Eucharist,	0 30
Peach's Reflections,	1 25
Catholic Ladies' Keepsake,	1 00
Stone's Retreat,	0 50
Nun Sanctified; or, Spouse of Christ,	2 00
Life of St. Francis Assissim; Patriarch of the Friar's Minors,	0 63
Sinner's Complaint to God,	0 50
Lucy Lambert,	0 31
Grandfather's Story Book,	0 31
Maitland's Dark Ages,	4 00
Captain Rock in Rome,	1 00
The Lost Sheep and other Poems,	0 75
Segur's Short and Familiar Answers,	0 75
Huc's Travels in Tartary, &c. Illustrated,	1 50
Morning Star,	0 31
Virgin Mother,	0 63
Life and Death of Oliver Plunkett, D.D., Primate of Ireland,	0 87
St. Francis De Sales on the Love of God,	2 00
Hornihold on the Commandments—Sacraments,	1 00
Temporal and Eternal,	1 25
Glover on the Sacraments,	0 37
Practical Meditations,	1 00
Office of the Blessed Virgin, Latin and English,	0 50
Faber's Poems,	2 50
The Oratorian Lives of the Saints. 39 vols., per vol.,	1 25
Hierurgia. By Dr. Rock,	4 00
Challoner's Meditations. 1 vol.,	1 00
" Memoirs of Missionary Priests. 2 vols.,	0 75
Life of St. Liguori. By the Oratorians. 5 vols.,	6 25
Lacordaire's Conferences. Translated.	5 00
Lingard's England. 10 vols. Last Edition, revised by the Author before his death. Half calf,	20 00
Dollinger's Church History. 4 vols.,	10 00
Montalembert's Catholic Interests in the 19th Century,	0 63
Bourdaloue's Spiritual Retreat,	1 00
Pocket Bible, in various styles of Binding, from	$1 00 to 3 00
De Pontes' Meditations. 6 vols.,	6 00
Butler's Discourses. 2 vols.,	2 50
Archbishop McHale's Evidences,	2 00
" Letters,	2 00
Young Christian Library. 4 vols.,	2 00
Newman on the Turks,	1 25
Painters and Sculptors of the Order of St Dominic. 2 vols.,	3 50
Asslin's Exhortations,	1 25
The Church of our Fathers. 4 vols.,	16 00
St. Peter, His Name and His Office,	2 00
The Church of the Fathers. By Newman,	1 25
A Series of Practical Meditations,	0 50
Catholic Choralist,	0 87
Geology and Revealed Religion,	1 50
A General Introduction to the Scriptures. By Dr. Dixon. 2 vols.	4 00
Geramb's Journey to Rome,	1 00
Immaculate Conception. By Ullathorne,	1 00
A Sacred History,	1 00
Complete Gregorian Plain Chant Manual,	7 00

*** We have also on hand a large collection of French and Latin Works at very low prices.
D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
164 William street, N. Y.

TROY CATHOLIC BOOKSTORE.

FRANCIS ROARKE

WOULD respectfully inform the Catholic Clergy and Laity that he has just opened a new Catholic Bookstore at 10½ King street, Troy, N. Y., where he intends keeping a full assortment of CATHOLIC BOOKS, MISCELLANEOUS LITERATURE, PRAYER BOOKS, CRUCIFIXES, MEDALS, ALTAR CARDS, RELIGIOUS PICTURES, PRAYER BEADS, &c. He will also supply Subscribers with the following beautifully Illustrated Works: LIFE OF CHRIST, LIFE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN, LIVES OF THE SAINTS, HISTORY OF IRELAND, DOUAY BIBLE, HAYDOCK'S FAMILY BIBLE, LIFE AND WORKS OF GERALD GRIFFIN.

*** All the above works can be had bound, if necessary.

He has received the following New Works: THE COLLEGIANS, THE RIVALS, TALES OF THE MUNSTER FESTIVALS, DUKE OF MONMOUTH, &c., by GERALD GRIFFIN. IRISH PROPHECIES. LIFE OF CHRIST FOR YOUTH. Just Published, ABBE HUC'S CHRISTIANITY IN CHINA, 2 vols. LIFE OF DR. MAGINN, by McGEE. All new Publications received as soon as published. All of D. & J. Sadlier & Co's. Publications for sale at Publisher's Prices. He is Agent for the **New York Tablet,** and will supply it in Troy at the regular prices.
FRANCIS ROARKE,
10½ King street,
ag8 tf Troy, N. Y.

In Press, and will soon be Published,
ROME—ITS RULER AND ITS INSTITUTIONS.
By JOHN FRANCIS MAGUIRE, M.P.
D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
oct10 164 William street, N. Y.

BOOK TRADE.

SADLIER & CO.'S

CATALOGUE OF POPULAR CATHOLIC WORKS AND SCHOOL BOOKS,
PUBLISHED WITH THE APPROBATION OF THE MOST REV. JOHN HUGHES D.D.,
ARCHBISHOP OF NEW YORK,
And for Sale by Them, Wholesale and Retail.

The Books of the other Catholic Publishers kept constantly on hand, and sold at their lowest prices.

*** Any of the following Books will be sent by post on receipt of the price.

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED WORKS.

Catholic Family Bible, 25 engravings,	$11 to $22
Do do 17	6 to 16

To both of those editions is added Ward's Errata of the Protestant Bible.

Do do small 4to.,	$2 25 to $6
Douay Bible, 8vo.,	1 00 to 3
Pocket Bible, "	1 00 to 3
Douay Testament, 12mo.,	37 cents.
Butler's Lives of the Saints, 4 vols., with 29 engravings,	$9 to $18
Butler's Lives of the Saints, (Cheap Edition,) 4 vols.,	$5
De Ligney's Life of Christ and His Apostles; translated from the French, with 13 engravings, by Mrs. Sadlier,	$4 to $12
Orsini's Life of the Blessed Virgin, with the History of the Devotion to Her—to which is added Meditations on the Litany, by Abbe Barthe; translated by Mrs. Sadlier, 4to., with 16 engravings,	$5 to $12

CATHOLIC MUSIC.

The Catholic Choir Book,	$2 00
The Catholic Harp,	0 38

PRAYER BOOKS.

Published with the approbation of Cardinal Wiseman, and Most Rev. John Hughes, D.D., Archbishop of New York. Beautifully illustrated.

The Golden Manual; being a guide to Catholic Devotion, Public and Private, 1041 pages, at prices from 75 cents to $25. This is, without exception, the most complete Prayer Book ever published.	
The Way to Heaven (a companion to the Golden Manual), a select Manual for daily use., 18mo., 750 pages,	50 cents to $20
The Garden of the Soul, to which is prefixed Bishop England's Explanation of the Mass, 18mo., 600 pages,	50 cents to $4
The Key of Heaven,	38 " to 3
The Path to Paradise, 32mo.,	25 " to 6
The Path to Paradise, 48mo,	20 " to 3
The Gate of Heaven, with Prayers of Mass, illustrated with 40 plates,	25 cents to $4
Pocket Manual,	13 cents to 50 cents.
The Complete Missal, in Latin and English,	$2 to $6
Journe du Chretien (a fine French Prayer Book), 630 pages,	37½ cents to $4
Petit Paroissien (a Pocket French Prayer Book),	13 cents to 50 cents.

HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY AND TALES.

Life of St. Elizabeth of Hungary,	$1 00
" St. Bernard,	1 00
History of Missions in Japan and Paraguay,	0 62
History of the War in La Vendee,	0 75
Heroines of Charity, Mrs. Seton and others,	0 50
Pictures of Christian Heroism,	0 50
Life of St. Francis of Rome,	0 50
Lives of the Early Martyrs,	0 75
Lives of the Fathers of the Desert,	0 75
Life of Rev. Dr. Doyle,	0 38
Walsh's Ecclesiastical History of Ireland,	2 25
Barrington's Rise and Fall of the Irish Nation,	1 00
O'Connor's Military History of the Irish Brigade,	1 00
Audin's Life of Henry VIII.	2 00
Bossuett's Variations of Protestantism,	1 50
Pastorini's History of the Church,	0 75
Cobbett's History of the Reformation,	0 75
Challoner's History of Protestantism,	0 19
Collot's Doctrinal and Scriptural Catechism,	0 50
The Catholic Christian Instructed, bound,	0 38
Ward's Errata of the Protestant Bible,	0 63
Cobbet's Legacies to Parsons,	0 38
Milner's End of Controversy, muslin,	0 50
Religion in Society, by Abbe Martinet,	1 00
Pope and Maguire's Discussion,	0 75
Ward's Cantos; or, England's Reformation,	0 50
Fabiola, by Cardinal Wiseman,	0 75
Catholic Legends,	0 50
The Witch of Milton Hill,	0 50
The Blakes and Flanagans, by Mrs. Sadlier,	0 75
Tales and Legends from History,	0 63
Callista, by Dr. Newman,	0 75
Ravellings from the Web of Life,	0 75
Well I Well I! by M. A. Wallace,	0 75
New Lights, by Mrs. Sadlier,	0 50
Orphan of Moscow, translated by Mrs. Sadlier,	0 50
Castle of Roussillon, do do,	0 50
Benjamin, do do,	0 25
Tales of the Boyhood of Great Painters, 2 vols.,	0 75
The Miner's Daughter, by Miss Caddell,	0 38
The Young Savoyard,	0 38
Lost Genoveffa, by Miss Caddell,	0 38
One Hundred and Forty Tales, by Canon Schmidt,	0 38
The Knout, translated by Mrs. Sadlier,	0 50
The Mission of Death, by M. E. Walworth,	0 50
Tales of the Festivals,	0 38
Blanch Leslie and other Tales,	0 38
Sick Calls, from the Diary of a Priest,	0 50
The Poor Scholar, by William Carleton,	0 50
Tubber Derg, and other Tales, by Wm. Carleton,	0 50
Art Maguire, by Do,	0 38
Valentine McClutchy, half bound, 50 cents; cloth,	0 75

SCHOOL BOOKS.

Most of the School Books on the following list were prepared at the special request of the Provincial Brothers of the Christian Schools, and they are now in use in all the Schools, under the charge of the Christian Brothers, as well as in a great many of the Colleges and Convents of the United States and British Provinces.

New Catholic School Books.

The attention of Catholic Houses of Education is called to—BRIDGES' POPULAR ANCIENT AND MODERN HISTORIES. (Just Published.)

A Popular Ancient History, by Matthew Bridges, Esq., Professor of History in the Irish University, 12 mo., 75 cents;

A Popular Modern History, by Matthew Bridges Esq., 12mo., $1 00

These volumes containing, as they do, a large quantity of matter, with complete Indexes, Tables of Chronology, &c., &c., will be found equally useful for Popular Reading, as a standard Text Book, or as a Manual for Schools. (New and Revised Edition.)

The First Book of History, combined with Geography and Chronology for younger classes. By John G. Shea, author of a History of Catholic Missions. 12mo. Illustrated with 40 engravings and 6 maps, half bound, 38 cents; arabesque, 50 cents.

Shea's Primary History of the United States. By way of Question and Answer. (Just Published.) 25 cents.

Stepping Stone to Grammar. Do. 10 "

Stepping Stone to Geography. Do. 10 "

The First Book of Reading Lessons. By the Brothers of the Christian Schools. 72 pages, muslin back and stiff cover, 6¼ cents.

Second Book of Reading Lessons. By the Brothers of the Christian Schools, 13 cents.

Third Book of Reading Lessons. By the Brothers of the Christian Schools. New and enlarged edition, having Spelling, Accentuation and Definition at the head of each chapter. 12mo. of 400 pages, half bound, 38 cents.

BOOK TRADE.

The Duty of a Christian towards God. To which is added Prayers at Mass, the Rules of Christian Politeness. Translated from the French of the Venerable J. B. De La. Salle, founder of the Christian Schools, by Mrs. J. Sadlier. 12mo., 400 pages, half bound, 38 cents.

Reeve's History of the Bible,	50 "
Carpenter's Spelling Assistant,	13 "
Murray's Grammar, abridged, with Notes by Putnam,	13 cents.
Walkingame's Arithmetic,	25 "
Bridge's Algebra, revised by Atkinson,	31 "
Pinnock's Catechism of Geography, revised and greatly enlarged. For the use of the Christian Brothers. 12 mo., 124 pages, price only 19 cents, bound. *This is the cheapest and best primary Geography in use.*	
Walker's pronouncing Dictionary,	30 cents.
Manson's Primer, 2 cents or	$1 50 cents per gross.
Davis' Table Book, 2 cents, or	$1 50 " "
Letter, Foolscap, and Note Paper.	
Copy and Cyphering Books Blank Books, in every variety.	

ENGLISH AND FRENCH SCHOOL BOOKS.

New Editions of PERRIN'S ELEMENTS OF FRENCH AND ENGLISH CONVERSATION; with new, familiar, and easy dialogues, and a suitable Vocabulary. Price, 25 cents.

Perrin's Fables (in French, with English Notes.) Price,	25 cents.
Nugent's French and English Dictionary,	64 "

A Stock of School Books and Stationery in general use kept constantly on hand. Catalogues can be had on application.
A Liberal Discount made to all who buy in quantities.
D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
164 William street, New York;
128 Federal street, Boston; and
Cor. Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier sts., Montreal, C. E.

"GET THE BEST!"

Webster's Quarto Dictionary,

Containing THREE TIMES the matter found in any other English Dictionary compiled in this country or
ANY ABRIDGMENT OF THIS WORK.
☞ Ask for Webster's Unabridged.

WHAT more essential to every Family, Counting-room, Student, and, indeed, every one who would know the right use of language—the meaning, orthography, and pronunciation of words, than a good English Dictionary?—of daily necessity and permanent value.

[*From Archbishop Purcell.*]
CINCINNATI, Sept. 23d, 1856.
"The Definitions of this book are so accurate and fair, wherever Catholic words are to be defined, that I respectfully suggest it should be a favorite with Catholics. Another reason is, that it is the fullest, most complete, and only American Lexicon."
(Signed) J. B. PURCELL,
Archbishop, Cincinnati.

[*From Bishop Regan.*]
"I believe Webster's Dictionary to be the most complete book of the kind we have in the English language. Its definitions in every department of Literature will be found most accurate and comprehensive.
"In Catholic Colleges and Schools, and with all Catholics, this should be a favorite. Not only is it free from bigotry and misrepresentation in all that regards our religion, but its definitions of Catholic words are so just, fair, and accurate, and its statements on Catholic subjects so true and learned, that all Catholics may consult it with security and much advantage."
☞ Published by C. & G. MERRIAM, Springfield, Mass.
Sold by D. & J. SADLIER & CO., and E. DUNIGAN & BROTHER, New York, and by the Booksellers generally. oct24 3t

JUST PUBLISHED,
THE LIFE OF ST. ANGELA MERICI OF BRESCIA,
FOUNDRESS OF THE ORDER OF ST. URSULA.
Translated from the French of ABBE PARENTY.
With a History of the Order in Ireland, Canada, and the United States.
By JOHN GILMARY SHEA.
1 vol., large 18mo., neatly bound in cloth, price 50 cents.
PETER F. CUNNINGHAM, *Publisher,*
oct24 216 South Third street, Philadelphia.

ENGRAVINGS & CATHOLIC GOODS.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform all the Book sellers, Catholic Hierarchy, Colleges, Seminaries, that he has removed his Store from 300 Broadway to 78 DUANE STREET, 5 doors East of Broadway, where he will constantly have on hand the largest assortment in the United States of the following articles, viz.:

ENGRAVINGS AND LITHOGRAPHS
OF RELIGIOUS, FANCY AND HISTORICAL SUBJECTS; DRAWING STUDIES OF FLOWERS, FIGURES, ORNAMENTS, LANDSCAPES, ARCHITECTURE, ETC., ETC. SMALL LITHOGRAPHS, AND FANCY PAPER FOR BAND-BOX MANUFACTURERS.

Maps Drawing Paper, French Prayer Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, &c., &c. Cord and Picture Tassels, &c., &c., &c.

Mouldings of every description. Plain and Ornamented Frames. French Glass by the box only.

RELIGIOUS ARTICLES.
Brass, Silver and Gold Medals, Crosses, &c., &c. Ivory Bronze, Gutta Percha Crucifixes, &c., &c. Wood, Cocoa, Cornelian, Pearl and Garnet Rosaries; Statues; Holy Water Fonts; Medallions; &c., &c. Church Vestments, Incense, &c., &c.

☞ All Orders for Importation from France will be promptly attended to.
Orders respectfully solicited.
Prices low and a liberal discount to the Trade
J. TURGIS,
jn20 New York.

Advertisements of this class inserted *three times for a dollar.* As New York is the great centre of emigrant life, this paper seldom fails to find out parties so advertised.

Information Wanted.

Of AUSTIN O'MALLEY; when last heard of, five years ago, was at Lockport, N. Y. Any information respecting his present whereabouts will be thankfully received by his brother, John O'Malley, TABLET Office, New York oct17 3t

Of TIMOTHY CASHMAN; when last heard of, eleven years ago, was at Nova Scotia. Any information respecting his whereabouts will be thankfully received by his brother, Patrick Cashman, Yonkers, N.Y. oct17 3t

ST. JOHN'S SEMINARY
3 8151 001 32549 4

LIBRARY
ST. JOHN'S SEMINARY
BRIGHTON, MASS.